

THE DAILY MIRROR, Saturday, March 10, 1923.

"MUTT AND JEFF" CARTOONS TO APPEAR IN "THE DAILY MIRROR"

The Daily Mirror

NET SALE MUCH THE LARGEST OF ANY DAILY PICTURE NEWSPAPER

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SATURDAY, MARCH 10, 1923

One Penny.

PRINCESS MARY AND HER LITTLE SON



We are able to publish to-day the first photograph of Princess Mary, Viscountess Lascelles, with her little son, who is to be named George Henry Hubert, after his grandfather the King, his father, and the second Marquis of Clanricarde, from whom Viscount

Lascelles inherited a huge fortune. The christening is to take place at Goldsborough, the Princess' Yorkshire home, on Palm Sunday, March 25. Though the grandson of the King, Princess Mary's son will have no title unless one is conferred upon him.

RUSSELL BABY'S SECOND DIVORCE COURT VISIT: SEEN BY JURY

MUTT AND JEFF IN 'DAILY MIRROR.'

Famous Comedy Pair in New Adventures.

LOVED BY ALL.

To Start Their Antics on Monday, March 19.

The *Daily Mirror* announces, with great pleasure, that it has secured the rights to publish the Mutt and Jeff cartoons, and publication will begin in the issue of Monday, March 19.

Mutt and Jeff and their creator, Mr. Bud Fisher, are known throughout the civilised world.

Mr. Fisher has come over specially from the United States to begin work on this series of cartoons, and is now busily at work in London.

This feature will, unquestionably, interest a multitude of readers. Orders should, therefore, be placed at once for the daily supply of *The Daily Mirror*.

MAKE WORLD LAUGH.

Incorrigible Couple Who Are Always in Trouble.

There are probably no two comic characters in the world of caricature better loved than Mr. Bud Fisher's Mutt and Jeff, whose perpetual duologues and disputes have enlivened the whole world for many years.

This hilarious pair are the great feature in the comic journalism of the day. Their daily escapades make the *New World* laugh. When they are printed in *The Daily Mirror* the British Isles will also laugh uproariously day by day.

Mutt and Jeff go everywhere. They convulse men, women and children with their escapades. They are the prize optimists of the age.

In the United States and Canada, of course, Mutt and Jeff are read in countless papers. As mentioned above, these two famous personages



Jeff. Mutt.

will appear before our readers in a new series of adventures specially drawn for *The Daily Mirror* by Mr. Bud Fisher.

Mutt and Jeff hardly need any further introduction from us.

For the moment, then, it will be enough to say that a new chapter in their existences will open in our columns in a few days' time, and there is no doubt that it will be the most entertaining in all their humorous history.

Make a special note of the day of their appearance in *The Daily Mirror*—Monday, March 19.

A further announcement will be made next week.

CHANCES FOR BOYS.

10,000 To Be Settled Overseas Under Salvation Army Scheme.

General Booth has approved a migration scheme of the Salvation Army which contemplates the settlement overseas of 10,000 boys under a practical system of selection, training and supervision.

"Normal boys, not geniuses or miniature super-men, are wanted," says a Salvation Army statement issued last night. The first party of forty boys entered one of the training centres yesterday.

PRINCE'S ESTATE TO LET.

About an acre of the Prince of Wales' Duchy of Cornwall estate, between Waterloo Bridge and Waterloo Station, at the corner of Waterloo Road and Stamford-street, is to be let by auction on a building lease, through Messrs. Knight, Frank and Rutley.

THE PRINCE WINS.

First by a Neck in Guards' Point-to-Point Race.

THRILLING FINISH.

From Our Special Correspondent.

HAWTHORN HILL, Friday.

"There's a rider for you. He's won it by a neck!"

The excited gentleman at the winning post threw his hat in the air as the Prince of Wales, the tails of his crimson coat flying behind him, flashed past this afternoon on Little Favourite in the Welsh Guards' point-to-point race.

Closely following him, on The Priest, was Colonel the Hon. A. G. A. Hore-Ruthven, who lost the Prince to the Prince after a frantic effort to win it in the last yard.

The first and second in this most thrilling race were the only two competitors who were hunting pink, and their struggle was therefore seen with greater ease by the thousands who watched on Hawthorn Hill.

At the third fence the Prince lost ground owing to a turn in the course, and was fully a quarter of a mile behind the leading horse.

Then the riders disappeared behind the brow of the hill. When they reappeared the two pink coats were leading, taking their jumps almost on top of each other.

When the Prince cleared the last fence about twenty yards ahead of Colonel Hore-Ruthven, the excitement at the post had become so intense that the spectators were only kept on the right side of the ropes with difficulty. Leaving far over his horse's withers, the Prince rode harder and faster, and reached the post barely a yard in front of the Colonel.

When riding just an idea in the Grenadier Guards' race the Prince came in a good second to Badger II., and there seems little doubt that he would have won it if he had not lost his whip.

STRIKE IN A CHURCH.

Worshippers Disobey Clergyman and Fie Out—His Voice Drowned.

Church worshippers have gone on strike in the parish of Walesby, near Market Rasen, Lincs.

The trouble has arisen over the fact that the Rev. F. Bonarville, who is in charge of the parish in the temporary absence of the rector, holds certain views as to the chanting of the Psalms.

When he expressed a wish that two chants only should be used for the five cantos of the 139th Psalm, the woman organist declined to accede, and the minister's voice was drowned in the organ accompaniment to the second chant.

The minister walked to the vestry and took off his surplice.

Everyone in the church then filed out.

SIR W. PLENDER HURT.

Arbitration in Which He Is a Witness To Be Held at His House.

An arbitration which has been sitting this week at Westminster on the valuation of an electric lighting undertaking which the Torquay Corporation will acquire is to be held at the house of Sir William Plender, of the well-known firm of chartered accountants, who has broken a bone in his leg and is confined to his house.

Sir William is one of the expert witnesses to be called and lives in south Kensington.

DEATH INTERVENES.

Broken Signature of Boy Who Kept Diary After Taking Poison.

After deciding to take poison a boy of fourteen, waiting for death, wrote down the following:

"11 p.m., I have just taken out the poison. 11.15, I have poured it out . . . have taken it."

MONDAY'S BIG NUMBER.

Order-to-day, Monday's "Daily Mirror," which will contain special Cup-tie pictures and reports, everything that the latest spring fashions and first photographs of competitors in our £2,500 BEAUTY COMPETITION.

He had begun to write his signature when death overtook him before he could finish it.

He was Benjamin Samuel Bourne, and the inquest yesterday at Leicester it was shown that he killed himself by taking prussic acid. He had been studying for an examination, and a verdict of Suicide while of unsound mind was returned.

TABLE TENNIS INTERNATIONAL.

The first table tennis international match, played last evening at the Royal Club, Baker-street, between England and Wales, resulted in the easy victory of England. A large crowd watched the matches.

VANISHED WIFE.

Ex-Staff Captain's Search Still Without Result.

TELEGRAM RIDDLE.

There is still no news of Mrs. Carmen Williams, the pretty wife of the ex-staff captain of the 1st Life Army, who, as reported in yesterday's *Daily Mirror*, disappeared shortly before Christmas.

Scotland Yard has issued a description of the missing woman. She is stated as being about twenty years of age, of medium height, stoutish build, with dark hair and eyes.

When last seen by her husband Mrs. Williams was wearing a thin afternoon dress, a black fur coat, satin hat and patent shoes.

Up to last December Captain Williams and his wife and child were living at Wiesbaden.

A few days before Christmas Mrs. Williams set out to visit a friend in another part of Germany.

Instead, she seems to have travelled to England, for her husband soon afterwards received a telegram asking him to meet her at the Grosvenor Hotel in London.

Captain Williams was unable to obtain leave at the time. He, however, caused inquiries to be made for her by his relatives and friends.

The only other clue to her whereabouts is that day to this nothing has been heard of the missing woman.

Captain Williams' home was in Bath, where he lived with his father and mother.

COLLEGE "BREWER."

Toast in Famous "Chancellor" Ale at Queen's, Oxford.

After completing fifty years' service at Queen's College, Oxford, Mr. Fred Hunt, college "brewer," has just had his health drunk in the famous "Chancellor" — the best brew of ale in the whole world.

This "Chancellor" brew is brought out only on special occasions, such as the winning of some great athletic or other emic distinction by a Queen's man or the gaining of a Blue, and its appearance at such times is a great honour. Queen's is the last of the colleges of undergraduates to brew its own beer. The office brewer at Queen's dates back nearly seven centuries.



Mr. Fred Hunt.

CHEAP EASTER TRIPS.

Railway Excursions This Year Great Advance on Last.

Excursions arranged by the railway companies for the Easter holidays are a great advance on last year, and provide trips for varying periods from London to all parts of the country. Ticket prices are lower.

The scheme of excursion bookings from London includes—

Thursday—Devon, Cornwall and Channel Islands. Day trips at single fares on Good Friday, Saturday and Bank Holiday to Surrey Hills and Thames Valley, also on Bank Holiday to Portsmouth, Southampton, Bournemouth and Isle of Wight.

There will be day and half-day trips to Brighton and other places on the system. Period excursion tickets on Thursday, March 29, to Bexhill, Hastings, Folkestone, Dover, Deal, Herne Bay, Margate, Ramsgate.

There will be excursions by special trains on Thursday to the West of England, West Midlands and North, Mid. and South Wales and Channel Islands, and cheap bookings to Ireland. Day excursions at single fares on Good Friday, Saturday, Sunday and Monday.

Excursions will run from Euston and St. Pancras to all parts of the system on Thursday and at 7 p.m. on Wednesday.

On Thursday there will be five-day to fifteen-day excursions from Liverpool-street by special trains to East Coast resorts; also day trips. Cheap day return tickets from suburban stations to London will be issued by all trains on Good Friday, Easter Sunday and Monday.

EX-SERGEANT-MAJOR FINED.

Rebuked by his wife for whispering to another woman over the shop counter, Henry Brothers, a Sutton newsgate and a retired sergeant-major, was alleged to have struck her and nearly choked her.

The magistrates yesterday fined him £5 for an aggravated assault, and bound him over for six months.

"WHO SAID YORKIE'S DONE FOR?"

When Thomas Sheridan, the victim of the explosion at the Sattley gas works, was being rescued someone (it was stated at the inquest yesterday) said, "Poor old Yorkie is done for." Opening his eyes, the injured man retorted, "Who said Yorkie is done for?"

Two Minutes' Inspection in Judge's Room.

IGNORANT WIVES.

Counsel Agree That Evidence Need Not Be Heard.

The Russell baby made his second appearance in the Divorce Court yesterday, when he was seen for two minutes by the jury, in the Judge's room, before the hearing of the case was resumed.

No reference was made in court as to the impression made by the inspection. The hearing of the case was adjourned till next Tuesday.

An eager crowd outside watched the arrival of the child, who was in charge of a nurse and his grandmother, Mrs. Hart. Dressed in white, with a large pompon on the top of his cap, he was voted "a happy-looking fellow."

New evidence was given by Mrs. Russell's brother-in-law, Mr. Hilton Welford, of an interview he had with Mr. Russell in an endeavour "to straighten things out."

"AN AWFUL FUSS."

Brother-in-Law Tells of Interview with Mr. Russell.

The Judge said that before the jury went to view the baby he thought it as well that they should see the bundle of photographs, as he did not think they had seen them yet.

Mr. Bayford, K.C. (for Mr. Russell): There are also some photographs about which Mrs. Russell gave evidence, saying she thought they were like her husband.

Mr. Cotes Preedy (for Mrs. Russell) said they were not the photographs of any of the parties, and therefore not evidence.

The Judge: They are not. Mrs. Russell thought she saw a similarity in the ear of one of them; that is all it comes to.

The jury then retired to the Judge's room, together with Lady Amphill, where the baby was with his nurse. They returned to court in a couple of minutes.

Mr. Thomas Watts Eden, giving evidence with regard to the probability of the baby in this case being the husband's, said he had known of a woman who was not aware of her condition for six months.

Witness admitted it was unusual for an educated and intelligent woman to be unaware of her condition for five months; but he was not surprised.

The women of the industrial classes talked with more freedom about such matters, and they generally knew more than educated women did.

STORY OF A NURSE.

Dr. Herbert Spencer, gynaecologist, spoke of a married nurse who came to him for an operation. She had no idea of her condition. He sent her home, and twins were born that night.

Dr. Trevor Davis, obstetric surgeon to Queen Charlotte's Hospital, said he saw Mrs. Russell's baby on the day of its birth. The child from its appearance was post mature.

This witness also told of a married woman who had no idea of her condition. She was about to become a mother, and Mr. Patrick Hastings, K.C., said he had several women in court who would give similar evidence, but Sir Edward Marshall Hall, K.C., leading counsel for Mr. Russell, admitted there might be such cases, and counsel agreed that none of the women need be called.

Mr. Hilton Welford, who married Mrs. Russell's sister, spoke of an interview he had with Mr. Russell on July 7, 1921, at Oakley and said that until after the last trial he told no one except his own solicitor of what took place at the interview.

Mr. Russell said there was "an awful fuss between him and his wife."

(Continued on page 15.)

OTHER NEWS IN BRIEF.

Today's Weather.—London and South-East: Wind easterly; drizzle or sleet; rather cold. Lighting-up time, 6.53 p.m.

Snowflakes fell in the morning at Perth. Tramway snow ploughs have been overhauled.

Mr. Lloyd George has a sore throat and was unable to attend the Speaker's dinner last night.

Died at Football.—Richard Kennedy dropped dead in a football match between Glasgow and Paisley tramwaymen.

Ludlow By-Election.—A Labour candidate may contest Ludlow, South London yesterday at Labour party headquarters.

Death Sentence Appeal.—Fred Wood is to appeal against the death sentence for the murder of Miss White at Bramhall.

Lord Stamfordham, the King's private secretary, was not at the coroner's court at Banbury. He was in London.

Non-Stop Dance.—Four Glasgow couples, all amateurs, made a record yesterday by dancing for seventeen hours fourteen minutes.

Taxicab Drama.—Bernard Pomeroy—subject to appeal—will be executed at Pentonville on March 20 for the murder of Alice Cheshire in a taxi.

MAJORITY OF 282 FOR LADY ASTOR'S DRINK BILL

Free Vote on Second Reading of Measure to Ban Drinking by Boys and Girls.

ADMIRAL'S STORY OF HIS "HOT SUN" THIRST

"Schooners" of Beer When He Could Not Take Enough Water to Keep Going.

Lady Astor yesterday gained the distinction of being the first woman M.P. to get a Bill past its second reading in the Commons.

Her Bill to make illegal the sale of liquor to any person under 18 years of age for consumption on licensed premises was carried by 338 to 56. The Government left the Bill to the free vote of the House. The Home Secretary voted against the Bill, but nearly all the Ministers either abstained or supported the second reading. The bulk of the Labour Party voted for the Bill.

Puns and anecdotes enlivened the debate. Admiral Guy Gaunt told how when working as a boy under a hot sun at San Francisco he was forced to order a "schooner" to keep him going.

Mr. Bridgeman, the Home Secretary, said he could not promise any facilities for the Bill.

"ALL MEN ARE CHILDREN." RHINE RAIL PACT WITH FRANCE APPROVED?

Sir F. Banbury on His Four Cigarettes a Day.

INTOXICATED BURGLAR.

"You men are children, and we women love you because you are children."—Lady Astor.

"The noble lady said she had sufficient of the devil in her to make her want to try something that was prohibited."—Sir G. Hamilton.

"This Bill is the beginning of prohibition."—Mr. Greaves Lord.

These were some of the brisk passages in the Commons yesterday when Lady Astor's Drink Bill passed its second reading by 338 votes to 56.

The object of the Bill is to make illegal the sale of liquor to any person under eighteen years of age for consumption on licensed premises. Under the existing law she explained, the age limit was fourteen and in the case of spirits sixteen.

A boy was a child up to eighteen, declared Lady Astor.

"CANT" AND "DE-CANT."

Mr. C. W. Crooks, seconding, said he spoke as a moderate man. "I dislike," he said, "as much the cant of the extremist on one side as I dislike the de-cant of the extremist on the other side."

Labour Members: Decanters.

Mr. Greaves Lord, moving the rejection of the Bill, said that under it there was nothing to prevent a girl of fourteen and one day old buying a pint of raw spirits and consuming it in the lane round the corner (Laurel peers).

The Bill would make boys and girls curious regarding the inside of a public-house.

Sir George Hamilton criticized the Bill as being grandmotherly legislation, and quoted Lady Astor as having said that young people had sufficient of the devil in them.

Lady Astor: I never said that. I have been misquoted.

Sir G. Hamilton: Well, the noble lady said she had sufficient of the devil in her to make her want to try something which was prohibited to her. (Laughter). And it is the same with all young people. (Laughter).

Sir F. Banbury said when at Winchester School they were flogged for smoking, and the result was he always tried to smoke. When he left Winchester he never smoked more than two cigarettes after lunch and two after dinner.

In the same way prohibition of drinking would cause boys and girls to drink.

HIS SAN FRANCISCO THIRST.

Rear-Admiral Sir Guy Gaunt in a ray speech said the Bill was rotten, but the object magnificent.

"I emigrated at the age of fourteen," continued Sir Guy Gaunt, "and started out to find what life was. I have never been home again since I was fourteen—except to try to borrow money—(laughter)—and that was no good."

"When I was fifteen I worked at San Francisco, very scantily clad and certainly short of boots, carrying kerosene tins for a small remuneration under a hot American sun in the month of August."

"I had very hard work, and I was not strong and muscular, and I assure you I could not have drunk water enough to keep me going. I would order a 'schooner' to do so."

Colonel Archer Sheel said only one young man in Fentonville had attributed his downfall to drink. He was drunk, he said, when he broke into the house, and if he had been sober he would have got away. (Laughter).

Mr. Bridgeman (Home Secretary) said the Government did not intend to put the Whips on, although they could not promise to give any facilities to the measure.

He considered it would be difficult to carry out the measure owing to the difficulty of deciding by appearance whether a person was over eighteen.

M. POINCARE'S STATEMENT.

General Godley, the British Commander on the Rhine, will probably return to-day to Cologne from London.

He came over to lay before the Government a draft agreement for the running of French trains over lines in the British area which he reached in conference with the French General Payot.

In competent quarters, says Reuter, it is believed that the arrangement suggested will be authorised by the British Government.

General Godley was a guest at the dinner given last night by Lord Derby, at which the King was present.

A highly-placed official at the Quai d'Orsay stated last night (says a Paris telegram) that an exchange of views between London and Paris was to take place on the conditions in which areas on the Rhine, occupied by French troops, should be administered.

Great Britain considers that these territories should not be considered outside the authority of the Inter-Allied High Commission, but should submit to the same regulations as are applied in the Ruhr. The French Government will doubtless give instructions to that effect.

"NO MEDIATION."

Berlin Must Make Direct Proposals, Says French Premier.

Dealing with the Ruhr situation in a statement in the Chamber yesterday, M. Poincaré again declared, says Reuter, that France would not accept any indirect mediation or discussions, but that as soon as Germany realised the situation the French Government would be prepared to decide to stop these official proposals which she might make.

In any case, he said, France would not abandon the security and the pledges which she had been obliged to take in return for bare promises.

Interviewed by Reuter's correspondent in Düsseldorf, the French Commander-in-Chief, General Degoutte, said:—

The results of our occupation will fall due, like a promissory note, at a certain time, and I am convinced that the time is drawing near.

Things are just as they ought to be. We are here solely to get reparations, and we intend to stay until we do.

"JAMMING" GERMAN TALK.

French Take Quick Way of Stopping Wireless Propaganda.

PARIS, Friday.

A German wireless station has been in the habit of sending out messages for the Ruhr in the form of "Deutsch und ueber Alles." It has been decided to stop these Berlin messages by sending out waves of the same length from French wireless.—Central News.

According to a message from Mayence to the Echo de Paris, the German industrialist, Herr Thyssen, who appeared last January before a Mayence military court, has been appointed Doctor of Law by the University of Freiburg, the distinction being bestowed upon him for his attitude on behalf of German legal rights.

German newspapers also report that the "martyrs of the French occupation," expelled from occupied territories, have received large indemnities on their arrival in non-occupied Germany, and have been given posts more important than those held before their expulsion.

—Exchange.



Sir William Mander, the financial expert, has broken a lone in his leg.

Mrs. Charles James Pincher Green, who has just attained this 101st birthday.

TURK PEACE PROPOSALS HANDED TO ALLIES.

Very Moderate Alternatives to Lausanne Terms.

ANOTHER PARLEY SOUGHT.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Friday.

The courier from Angora with the text of the Angora Government's Note (on the Lausanne Treaty) and counter-proposals to the Allies arrived here this afternoon.

Adnan Bey is now handing his copies to the British, French and Italian High Commissioners.

Copies of the Note and proposals will also be delivered to the American and Japanese representatives.

The Note, which is worded in very moderate language, states that the Powers have not abandoned the regular procedure at Lausanne, had continued the discussion and granted the Turks the small delay requested, peace would already have been concluded.

The Note finally suggests the resumption of the Conference in a European town, preferably Constantinople.

The Note says there are no fundamental modifications proposed in the political clauses of the draft.

Turkey wants, however, the sovereignty of Castelloriza and the small islands dependent upon Tenedos, and she suggests that Thaweg, of the Maritima, as the frontier of Thrace rather than the right bank of the river.

It is suggested that certain economic clauses, on which agreement has not been reached, should be discussed subsequently. The Straits Convention is maintained.

As to the regime for foreigners, Turkey asks for the same prerogatives for Turkish subjects in Allied States.

Turkey also asks for the restitution of warships and war material seized by the Powers at the Armistice.—Reuter.

"BABY" LETTERS TO COLONEL

Decree for Wife Who Helped Girl to Get Work in the War.

Charging her husband, Colonel Robert H. St. Clair Robinson, with misconduct with a girl described as "Baby," her name not being disclosed, Mrs. Catherine Octavia Elizabeth Robinson was granted a decree a mensa et thoro in Dublin yesterday.

She introduced the marriage took place in 1905. When her husband was invalided home in 1916 she opened his baggage and discovered letters signed "Baby."

She interviewed the girl, who affirmed her suspicions. Mrs. Robinson, while working at the War Office, got an appointment for "Baby" as a probationer nurse, but the girl's health broke down, and she was now in a sanatorium for consumptives.

Counsel stated when the letters were written "Baby" believed the colonel to be unmarried.

SPOONFUL OF DEATH.

Professor's Story of Wood Alcohol's Victims in "Dry" America.

The common chemical used in America in the attempt to produce narcotic action is wood spirit, one teaspoonful of which causes blindness, while a tablespoonful usually produces death.

This remarkable statement was made at an Anti-Prohibition League meeting at the Mansion House yesterday by Professor W. E. Dixon, who added that deaths from wood spirit in New York State numbered between thirty and forty a month.

Some years ago it was found that whereas our countries were consuming one grain of morphia a head yearly, America was consuming forty grains a head. To-day a million Americans are addicted to drugs.

BULL'S-EYE AT 8 MILES' RANGE.

GIBRALTAR, Friday.

At the firing manoeuvres of the Atlantic Fleet near Gibraltar yesterday, the warships Hood and Repulse fired one simultaneous salvo at a range of approximately eight miles at a battle practice target, and completely demolished the above water structure of 140ft. by 40ft.—Exchange.

INQUEST VERDICT IN NEWPORT MYSTERY.

"Wilful Murder" Against Willie Morgan, a Son.

ARRESTED IN COURT.

Women Sob and His Brother Cyril Breaks Down.

With a verdict of wilful murder of Mrs. Morgan by her son William, the inquest concluded at Newport (Mon.) last night on Mrs. Jenny Morgan, the wife of a local butcher.

There were dramatic and affecting scenes when the jury returned into court at 9.45 p.m., after an absence of an hour and a half.

The Coroner (to the foreman): Do you find that Jenny Morgan died from arsenic poison or not?—We do.

Do you find it was administered by any person or persons?—We do.

Do you return a verdict of wilful murder against William Melville Anthony Morgan?—Yes.

Exclamations of "Oh!" were made by many women in the gallery. Others sobbed.

Mrs. Webb, Mrs. Anthony and Mr. Webb put their arms round Willie Morgan and kissed him in turn. His father also went up to him and shook hands with him.

His brother Cyril, who was in a state of collapse, was assisted downstairs, and, accompanied by his father and other relatives, went home in a motor-car.

Willie was arrested in court and taken to the charge-room in the central police station. At 10.30 p.m. he was charged with the wilful murder of his mother by the administration of arsenic. He will be brought before the magistrates this morning.

Several thousands of people waited outside the town hall to hear the verdict.

CORONER SUMS UP.

What Was Motive for Brutal and Slow Murder?

In his summing-up the coroner said there could be no doubt the woman died from arsenical poisoning.

As to how the poison was administered, the theory of suicide was untenable upon the facts stated. He also thought the jury would discard the theory that the poison was inadvertently administered.

They were thus driven to the inevitable conclusion that it was the act of someone.

The question was: Who murdered Jenny Morgan? It must have been done by one who had access to the house and the woman's food. What, he asked, was the motive for this extremely brutal murder—for its slow progress must have been watched by the person guilty of the act?

MR. MORGAN A "PARADOX."

Dealing with the evidence, the coroner described Morgan as a paradox—one time calm and cold, the next moment loving and affectionate.

The son Willie, who suffered from delicate health, appeared to have a singularly ill-balanced mind.

The other son Cyril appeared to have been under the influence of the elder brother.

As to the evidence of Mrs. Carly, the coroner said he was very favourably impressed by it.

These were the main actors in this grim tragedy—Morgan, Willie and Cyril. If they were satisfied with his evidence, they could eliminate Cyril. There remained two—Morgan and Willie.

Had Morgan the means of getting the poison? There was no evidence of it. The salty flavour in the malted milk was consistent with a mixture of weed-killer. Who had access to the weed-killer.

Regarding Willie, the coroner said when his mother, who thought the world of this young fellow, complained of the salty taste in her food, why did he not tell his father about it? Not a word.

MESSAGE TO THE CORONER.

After the coroner had concluded a message was handed to him, in consequence of which Mrs. Anthony (Mrs. Morgan's sister-in-law) was recalled, and said that when Mrs. Carly was at the Morgans between October 22 and January 2 Willie Morgan said: "If anything happens to mother I shall ask for an inquest."

During the same period Mrs. Morgan complained to her about the salty taste in her food. The Coroner: What did you do?—I thought the boy was silly to be talking or thinking such things.

How long after her death did you see Willie?

About a week.

What did you say?—I asked him not to remember his bitterness when giving his statement.

What bitter feeling?—That he had for his father.

Oh, he had a bitterness against his father?—Yes.

Were you afraid this bitterness would make him say something against his father?—I thought if he spoke of his bitterness it would cause people to suspect things.

Continued on page 15.

THE FLANDERS POPPY

A Packet Free with every order

RYDERS SPECIAL COLLECTION OF VEGETABLE SEEDS

5/- POST FREE
(Worth 10/-)

The seeds are sufficient to give an all-the-year supply of delicious, crisp vegetables—will fill a vegetable garden of 300 square yards.

Full growing instructions are printed on every packet—the finest collection ever offered at the price and the cheapest. There are 27 packets, ounces and half-pints, embracing everything required in any garden. A generous supply.

Price 5/-. sent post free carefully packed in a box—certainly worth 10/-.

FLANDERS POPPY.

A packet containing 100 Seeds of this lovely crimson hardy annual will be presented gratis with every collection—and with all orders sent out this Spring). We mention this for the information of all who have received our Catalogue and have not yet ordered. See last week's advertisement in this paper.

RYDERS GIANT MIXED SWEET PEAS.

A packet will also be sent gratis with this collection.

Send Your Order To-Day.

RYDER & SON
(1920) Limited, Seed Merchants,
Dept. 23.
ST. ALBANS



The Flanders Poppy.

Children's Dress

BONNETS FOR BOYS—BRAIDED COATS.



Just half a serge frock could be used to make this frock with patterned shantung.

SINCE we are patterned our little girls must be patterned too. It's not a bad thing either since the ratine and sponge cloth dresses they wore last year can have wide vests of striped material added and a hip yoke too; or a hem and turned-back cuffs and rolled collar of flowered material will achieve the alteration.

AT LAST.

At last every mother with a baby boy will be sensible and let him wear bonnets like a girl baby—for that is what Princess Mary has done. Oh, the ears that have been ruined by those hideous hats for wee sons! Boys bonnets will be plainer, of course, and some of those Master Lascelles have no strings, but fasten with a wide bit of ribbon and a press stud.

FAIR ISLE WOOLLIES.

Of course, the wee ones want Fair Isle woollies too! They are so attractive because no two patterns are exactly alike—or so they say. But under them let the babies wear a more closely woven woollen garment.

LAMBSKIN.

If your babies are tiresome about getting into bedroom slippers, try them with the new lambskin ones. They are

awfully warm and comfy, and might even be made of the tails that Bo-Peep's sheep so carelessly lost, don't you think?

BRAID.

Many of the spring coats for little girls are braided. Not as ours have been, but with zig-zags at the edge of the front fastening and round collar and cuffs. Sometimes hats to match have braid at the brim's edge.

NURSERY FEEDERS.

When your children have passed the white bib

stage, but still need protection during meals, buy them delightful

fully-coloured feeders. They will wash and still keep their colour if you choose wisely.



The schoolgirl likes an attractive scarf to drape her straw hat just as much as her elder sister.

"I am just making the hot Bird's Custard for the pudding; it takes only a few seconds."

BIRD'S CUSTARD as Hot Sauce

is all-in-all to puddings, not only steamed puddings, but every kind of rice, tapioca, or sago puddings.

Just a spoonful of Bird's—it costs so little—and there is no puddling left on the children's plates.



C366

Cadbury's
Milk Chocolate
ALSO WITH NUTS
"MAXIMUM FOOD VALUE" **1/3** HALF POUND BLOCK
"YOU CAN TASTE THE CREAM"



See the name CADBURY on every piece of Chocolate



Cuticura Soap Baths Are Refreshing

Cleanse and refresh by bathing daily with Cuticura Soap. If there are any signs of pimples, redness or roughness follow with a gentle application of Cuticura Ointment to soothe and heal. Just with Cuticura Talcum. It perfumes as well as powders your skin.

Soap is, Talcum is, Ointment is, 3d. and 2s. 6d. Sold throughout the Empire. British Depot: 27, Newbery & Sons, Ltd., 27, Charterhouse Row, London, E.C.1.

Cuticura Soap shaves without mug.

Sulfuid

Gets under the skin and CURES RINGWORM, SCABIES and other skin diseases.

Ask your Chemist or send 3/9 for a bottle post free from the manufacturers.

Send postcard for interesting booklet entitled "Getting Under the Skin."

PARKER, WARD & COMPANY, LTD.
(124) Windsor House, Victoria Street, S.W.1.

Wholesale Distributing Agents: W. EDWARDS & SONS, 14/15 Nile Street, City Road, N.1.

HAVE YOU A WEAK HEART? NERVOUSNESS TIMIDITY, BLUSHING

Do you lack Self-Confidence? Do you Blush, Start, Tremble, Stammer, or Grow Confused when addressed? Do you suffer from Nerve or Heart Weakness, Twitchings, Nerve Pains, Dizziness, etc.? You can now be cured thoroughly permanently in 7 days. Guaranteed Cure for either sex. No one need suffer... The Cure is simple and private. Will not interfere with work or play. It has cured thousands after Doctors, Physical Culture and Suggestion have failed. Write at once for free particulars. Will be sent free privately if you mention "Mirror." E. M. Dean, 12, All Saints Rd., St. Asnes-on-Sea



A. W. ABRAHAM, 134-136, Finsbury St., BIRMINGHAM

MARKETING BY POST.
FISH—Fresh from the sea, carriage paid to your door; salmon, sea bream, etc.; price list free; 25 years' reputation for quality and value.—LIVE Fish Co., Grimsby Docks

GARDENING
DOBBIE and Co., Ltd., Royal Beaman, Edinburgh, will send a copy of their 1923 Catalogue and Guide to Gardening, free, if this paper is mentioned.
SLEDGE POLES.—King Edwards, Gl. Scot. Arran Chief, 3s. 6d. cwt.—Horace Taylor, Chatterin, Cambridgehire.
100,000 weekly great Sixpenny Clearance Sale of this bundle of all kinds of Plants, Shrubs, Trees, Roses, Carnations, Coquerels, Carnations; all at 6d. per lot; everything for garden; do not miss this; send for your catalogue at once.—F. Lewis and Son, Growers, 65, Hatfield, Suffolk.

AVIARIES, POULTRY AND PETS.
CANARIES for Singing, Breeding, all varieties; approval anywhere; list free.—Kidd, Bird Specialist, Norwich.

MISCELLANEOUS.
Rate, 2s. 6d. per line; minimum 2 lines.
ECZEMA, Psoriasis, all Skin Diseases, quickly and permanently cured, when all other treatments have failed. Write for free particulars, proofs and testimonials to: J. G. Wilkinson, M.P.S., Chemist, 19, Talbot-st., Batley.
DYEING.—Young Ladies' Wearers wear jewelry with a view to selling same; apply particulars re advertisement space and employment.—Write C. H. Hart, 47, Vardens-road, S.W.1.
IMPORTANT to Ladies.—Topees, tails, transformations, wigs and all kinds of hair-work at less than half usual prices; illustrated catalogue post free.—Dept. C, Midland Hair Co., 25, Abchurch Lane, London, E.C.4.
SUPERFLUOUS Hair instantly removed by Nicleomils, painless, certain, harmless; 2s. 6d. post free.—Brooks, Chemist, Dept. 2, Hornsey, N.6.
SINGING, £50 Piano Competitions.—Prospectus. Clifton C.-oke, 26d, Gulliford-st., W.C.1.

WANTED TO PURCHASE.

ARTIFICIAL Teeth (Old) Bought.—Messrs. Browning, Dental Manufacturers, 29, Bathbone-place, Oxford-st., London, W.1, the Original Firm, who do not advertise misleading prices; full value by return of post or offer made. Est. 180 years.

ABSOLUTELY Best Prices paid for old Artificial Teeth, Dental Plates, Dental Alloy Platinum, etc.; call or write and I will send Free an addressed box to forward teeth; on receipt of same I will make a good cash offer; if prices not satisfactory goods will be returned, post paid; my prices best obtainable anywhere; established 1873.—F. Lewis (Dept. 58), 24, Warwick-st., Regent-st., London, W.1; also at 29, London-st., Southport, Lancs.

ARTIFICIAL Teeth (Old) Bought, best prices given; up to 7s. per tooth printed on valentines; 12s. on silver, 15s. on gold, £2 on platinum; cash or offer by return; if offer not accepted teeth returned; post free; satisfaction guaranteed.—S. Cann and Co. (Dept. D.M.), 69a, Market-st., Manchester.

PICTURES or Prints, coloured only, large or small, by Baxter, Le Blond, and others, signed or unsigned; also old scrap-books, pocket diaries, music and books containing same; good prices given; private collector.—Powie, Floodgate-st., Birmingham. Established 1864.

THE Truth is Mighty and will always prevail.—Absolutely Best Prices paid for old Artificial Teeth, Dental Plates, Dental Alloy Platinum, etc.; call or write and I will send Free an addressed box to forward teeth; on receipt of same I will make a good cash offer; if prices not satisfactory goods will be returned, post paid; my prices best obtainable anywhere; established 1873.—F. Lewis (Dept. 58), 24, Warwick-st., Regent-st., London, W.1; also at 29, London-st., Southport, Lancs.

BEST prices given for War Bonds, Old Jewellery, diamonds, antiques; send registered post; cash by return.—B. Isaac, 8, Mansfield-st., Park-st., N.1.
WE buy old gold, silver, diamonds, antiques and jewellery of every description; also artificial teeth, etc., etc.; best prices given; cheques by return.—Scott and Goldston (Dept. D.M.), 102, Charing Cross-st., London, W.C.2.

PHOTOGRAPHY, ETC.

PORTRAITS copied, enlarged, coloured; well-known artist.—Madame Welford, 61, Mansfield-st., Ilford.

Daily Mirror

SATURDAY, MARCH 10, 1923.

GIVE US PEACE WITH TURKEY!

WE are assured that the Turkish counter-proposals to the draft Treaty of Lausanne are due at Constantinople; that they are "couched in a conciliatory spirit"; and that the Turks "want peace" and will do everything in their power to secure it.

When negotiations are resumed, then—whether at Constantinople or Lausanne—they should end in a prompt agreement. That is what the immense majority in this country expect.

Why has settlement been delayed for so long?

An immense Blue Book has just been published, describing the details of the Lausanne meeting.

We are given to understand that Ismet Pasha was then in a bargaining mood. But he was only "trying it on" as they say. He did not expect Lord Curzon to take offence.

However, Lord Curzon too—an expert, if slightly old-fashioned Orientalist—thought it wise, one can see, to put on the best Bazaar manner, and the last passage in the Blue Book shows him observing that "it was now twenty minutes to eight" and "soon after nine o'clock he must be in the train."

Probably Ismet Pasha—like the British taxpayer—did not see why the train shouldn't wait. Anyhow, in this instance the Conference failed and Lord Curzon caught the train, as we know.

Now that there is a better spirit abroad, let us hope that there will be no need for dangerously provocative bluffing on either side at Constantinople.

We must not have any more talk of war in the Near East. No vital British interest is involved in any of the economic and administrative clauses still left over for discussion.

UNDER EIGHTEEN.

IT seems that it will soon be necessary to fill up forms, as elaborate as passport applications, before entering a public-house.

Lady Astor's Bill, which has just come up for second reading in the House of Commons, seeks to raise from sixteen to eighteen the age at which youths may be supplied with alcoholic refreshment.

Many youths of eighteen are already married. They are in any case at work, if they belong to the working-classes, and they have therefore adopted the habits and recreations common amongst their comrades.

Under the latest Exclusion Bill we suppose they will be left at the door by their friends of nineteen or more, in company with the infants who are occasionally seen loitering outside. A hard thing, this, for a free-born youth.

And what a trial for the publican!

It is easy to distinguish a child from a man. But if the man at the counter has to estimate the difference between eighteen and nineteen his work will be nearly doubled.

We do not want to impede those who think they are doing their best for temperance. We do not wish to oppose the 115,000 teachers who are backing Lady Astor's crusade. But we have often had occasion to point out that the object of these enthusiasts seems to be to make the average public-house impossible for anybody but the hardened drinker, who goes simply to drink and not for any social intercourse.

Instead of *airing* the public-house, so to speak—instead of making it a place of mixed refreshment like a Continental café—everything is done to degrade its atmosphere, and to make it a place which the temperate drinker can frequent only with a guilty sense that he is joining a conspiracy so dangerous that anybody worth saving must be left outside.

W. M.

THROUGH "THE MIRROR."

Which Is the Conceited Sex?—First-Night Rows—The Age to Marry—Clothes and Jobs.

WHEN TO GET MARRIED.

THE war saw many hurried pairings which were not always successful, and, as a reaction, the trend of thought on that all-important question is swinging the pendulum to the other side.

Forty for a man, thirty for a woman are the ages usually advocated, as then one is supposed to have outlived the follies of youth, and, what is more, to have reached a secure position economically.

A fortunate couple, however, is one that has shared misfortune, hardships during the enthusiastic passion of youth, and can settle down later on upon memories that evidenced mutual love under all circumstances.

A late marriage is not necessarily happier than an early one.

R. C. M.

YOUTHFUL CONCEIT.

TO children conceit is a form of ambition. They wish to appear what they would like to be, and their failing therefore is not harmful.

FIRST NIGHT HOOLIGANS.

IT is gratifying to read that a careful watch has been kept on the hooligans who caused such a disturbance in the gallery at a recent first night.

Many times have I had my evening spoiled by the shouting from the gallery at first night performances. They have little sympathy for the actor and actress who do their best in the show.

M. W.

If these persons who create disturbances in places of amusement were to be promptly ejected upon the first sign of annoyance, I do not think that this form of nuisance would prevail very much longer.

REMEDY.

SHOULD ONE DRESS WELL?

WHY should your correspondent think it absolutely necessary to be well dressed when applying for a job? Surely it is much too expensive to dress well in these days.

I cannot help thinking that a young man ap-

PERPLEXITIES OF THE MODERN GIRL.

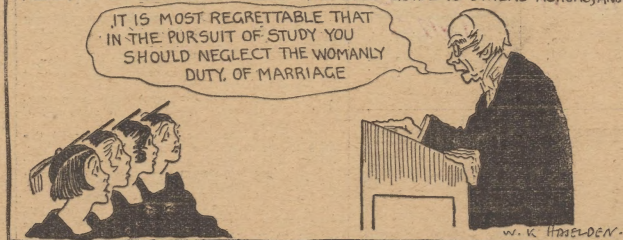
THE MISSES JONES ARE URGED BY THEIR PARENTS TO TAKE UP PROFESSIONS AND BE INDEPENDENT.



SO, BEING OBEDIENT DAUGHTERS, THEY STUDY IN ALL SERIOUSNESS



PRESENTLY COMES ALONG A SELF-APPOINTED GUIDE TO OTHERS' ACTIONS, AND—



She is told not to expect to get married. Then she is reproached for being too intellectual to attract a husband.

in itself. But the eventual results depend on what they are conceited about.

Whereas a young boy brags about his prowess in the football field and on the school benches, his sister's preoccupation and pride are chiefly centred in her personal appearance.

A. M.

plying for a job in smart clothes stands less chance of getting it than a plain, but not too shabbily, dressed youth.

An employer will wonder why a young man wants to work at all if he is so smartly dressed.

SHABBY BUT HAPPY.

THE FILM ENGLISHMAN.

RECENTLY I have seen several popular films produced by well-known American film companies, and in each instance there has been a leading character in the plot representing an Englishman.

In each of these films the Englishman has been portrayed as a foppish, spinous and weak-minded person wearing an eyeglass.

This type of character evidently appears to be the average American film producer's conception of an Englishman.

INDIGNANT.

IN MY GARDEN

MARCH 9.—The lupins are fine perennials to have in the garden during June. Strong roots may now be planted in sunny beds. These stately flowers, to be seen at their best, should be grown in bold groups of one variety.

Polyphylus is the old blue garden lupin and there is a handsome white variety. Of late years a great number of handsome ones have been raised in shades of lilac, rose and blue.

E. F. T.

HOW MEN TRAIN FOR GREAT MATCHES.

THE FOOTBALLER'S LIFE BEFORE A CUP-TIE.

By W. J. BROWN

(Late Aston Villa, Chelsea and England).

EIGHTY-EIGHT men in the very perfection of physical condition will to-day battle for the right to enter the semi-final round of the magnetic English Cup competition.

For days the newspapers have told of the work done in special training, which is "special" only in the sense that it is done with a more direct purpose, under rather more strict supervision, and perhaps at the seaside or in some health-giving countryside spot inland, instead of at headquarters.

Although training has been reduced almost to a fine art, its essential principles are so simple that anyone can apply them and benefit in health by so doing.

Something like a quarter of a million people saw the third round of the Cup. How many, I wonder, had even a tolerably accurate idea of the way the teams had been prepared?

As much anxious thought is given to training a football team as to training a Derby winner.

A WEEK'S WORK.

All sorts of methods have been employed to turn players out thoroughly fit. Naturally the routine varies somewhat with different clubs, but a typical week's work of Aston Villa before a Cup match or an important League fixture is worth knowing. It has stood the test of over twenty years, and is the best preparation that I know of.

Unless there is a match, Monday is the player's holiday, but on Tuesday morning the whole staff reports early for duty, and until ten o'clock that night and every night of the week, the team is under the trainer's orders. The Villa team go to Bromsgrove each Tuesday morning, changing their ordinary attire in the train for sweaters and business-like shorts in preparation for a seven-mile walk to Droitwich.

This is no gentle stroll. It is really a race, and by the time their destination is reached everyone is freely perspiring. For three-quarters of an hour, the players saturate themselves in a big brine bath.

Those with injuries and bruises do not go into the big bath. They have special attention in a much hotter slippers-bath, and their wounds are carefully dressed.

In his own little cubicle every man is massaged, and the moment he is ready to dress the clothes he discarded in the train are brought beautifully warm from the hot room, so that the cooling process is gradual and risk of catching cold is reduced to a minimum.

There follows a bare half-hour of liberty, but woe betide the man a minute late for one o'clock lunch. An hour's rest is followed by a quiet return home.

Twice on Wednesday everybody is out sprinting. Sometimes, quite unknown to himself, a man's pace is tested by a watch, and the information obtained noted for future tests. Wet or fine on Thursday, a trip is made to Sutton Coldfield.

MERRY AND BRIGHT.

A quiet start, a rest, where bread, butter and cheese are taken, and then a tear-away journey for the balance of six and a half miles; hard walking alternating with sharp sprints for two or three hundred yards at frequent intervals. Lunch and a short rest form the preliminary to a race back to the bath at headquarters.

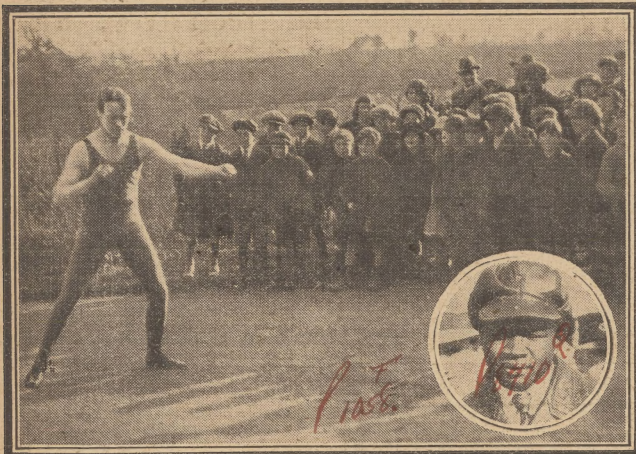
Early morning sprinting and a quiet stroll in the fresh country air makes up Friday's programme. Nothing of a fatiguing nature is attempted, so that the risk of men being muscle bound on the field is avoided.

So much for the mechanical side. A day's duty lasts until 10 p.m. Food, liquid refreshment, recreation are all taken under supervision. Everything is done to make a man's life bright and gay and happy. Competitions of a diverse character are organised, new amusements are constantly introduced, and above all, a spirit of comradeship is developed.

At ten o'clock the party disperse for home. Go home they must, for one never knows when a surprise visit will be paid by officials making sure that the day's preparation is not made worthless by undesirable indulgences.

The life of a football player is strictly regulated, but it is hardly Spartan in character. It is healthy and invigorating, and above all it makes him strong morally as well as physically.

THE LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPIONSHIP



Mike McTigue has an admiring crowd of youngsters to watch some shadow boxing. Inset, Battling Siki, from whom McTigue hopes to wrest light-heavy-weight title.



One of McTigue's most useful training exercises.

Preparing for the forthcoming contest at La Scala Theatre, Dublin, on March 17. McTigue is training at the Spa Hotel, Lucan, Co. Dublin, and is very confident of securing a victory. Genuine pictures will appear in *The Daily Mirror*.



Mr. Grundy at work on his holding.



Starting out to deliver some of his produce.

LATE FIELD-MARSHAL'S BATMAN.—Mr. Ernest Grundy, ex-butler-valet and batman to the late Field-Marshal Sir Henry Wilson, who has become a market gardener in a small way at Aldeburgh. He has done so chiefly for health reasons.

IRELAND'S EYES ON SIKI AND MCTIGUE.

First Boxing Championship for fifteen Years.

'DAILY MIRROR' PICTURES

Dublin—indeed, the whole of Ireland—is all agog with excitement over next Saturday's fight between Battling Siki, the Senegalese, and Mike McTigue, the Irishman, for the light-heavy-weight championship of the world and the heavy-weight championship of Europe.

This is the first boxing match for a world's championship staged in Dublin for nearly fifteen years, the last occasion being in 1908, when Tommy Burns knocked out Jem Roche in one round in a match for the heavy-weight title.

Latest reports from Dublin state both men, who are training in the district, are in splendid condition.

McTigue, as an Irishman, is naturally the popular favourite, but tremendous public interest is also being taken in Siki.

It has been found necessary to provide the Senegalese with a special police guard on account of autograph hunters.

Siki—has his wife and his sparring partner, Eugene Stuber, with him at the Claremont Hotel, Howth.

The men will be in the ring at eight o'clock next Saturday. Special photographs of the fight, taken by the aid of the famous *Daily Mirror* lights, will appear in this journal and in no other daily picture newspaper.

EXPLOSION ON WARSHIP.

Two Killed and Three Injured on H.M.S. Coventry at Gibraltar.

An explosion on board H.M. light cruiser Coventry at Gibraltar killed two naval ratings and injured three, says a Renter's telegram. Another account from the Central News states that a torpedo exploded on the Coventry. One man was killed, two died in hospital and one petty officer was seriously injured.

The cause of the accident is unknown.

LUGGAGE IN ADVANCE.

Great Western Railway Goes Back to Pre-War Charge of 1s.

Passengers' luggage will be accepted at any G.W.R. parcels office from March 19 on production of a railway ticket, for conveyance by rail and delivery within the ordinary cartage area at places where such service is given. The charge will be 1s. a package.

Luggage may be sent on the day prior to the owners' journey, or addressed to the cloak-room "to be called for."

The existing system of collection, conveyance and delivery at 2s. 6d. a package is to be retained.

SNOW BATH FOR FEVER.

Girl with 114 Degrees Temperature Unaware She Is Ill.

Those who recently expressed scepticism at the possibility of the abnormally high temperature of a twenty-year-old girl here have been reassured by a statement issued by the secretary of the County Medical Association.

During the past twenty days it is said the girl's temperature has been 114deg. Fahr. and during this period she has been perfectly rational, free from pain and able to chat with her friends, apparently oblivious of the fever, the causes of which have not been determined.

The medical authorities say that the invalid's temperature has been taken by every means known to science. Several days ago the girl evaded the vigilance of her nurses, went into the yard and rolled in the snow without either lowering her temperature or inducing fresh complications.—Renter.

FIGHT FOR CHILDREN.

Divorced Wife's Action Against Millionaire Banker.

A suit brought by the divorced wife of a New York millionaire for possession of three of the minor children of their marriage has begun before the Seine civil tribunal.

Mrs. Stephen C. Donald Macleod is suing her former husband, Mr. Stephen C. Millott, the New York banker and millionaire, for full possession of the three children—Thalia, Betty and Stephen. At the time of the divorce an agreement was signed that the children were to divide their time between their parents, but plaintiff now alleges that Mr. Millott's second wife, whose maiden name was given as Miss Irene B. McNeill, is not worthy of control over the children.

Mrs. Macleod's counsel yesterday sprang a dramatic surprise on the Court by declaring that the present Mrs. Millott married under false documents, that her name was not MacNeill, but Irene Frederika Lorenz, and that she was the daughter of a publisher and merchant who married a London chambermaid.

Counsel further stated that the three children will be brought into court in order that they may select the parents with whom they prefer to remain.—Central News.

BEAUTY PHOTOS.

First Twelve to Appear in Monday's "Daily Mirror."

\$2,500 CONTEST VOTING.

To-day the choice will be made of the first selection of entrants in *The Daily Mirror* £2,500 Beauty Competition, and in Monday's issue twelve photographs of the senior competitors will be published.

With this selection before them, readers will be able to complete the first portion of their voting coupon, which also appears in the same issue.

The task of selecting which photographs shall be published has been rendered difficult by the unprecedented rush of entries. From the day following the first announcement of the contest, photographs have poured in at the rate of considerably more than a thousand a day.

Competitors should understand that the non-appearance of their photographs in the first selection does not necessarily mean that they have been finally rejected. Many charming photographs will have to be held over for publication in a later issue.

On Monday the contest enters its most exciting phase. Voting by our readers will begin in earnest, and every week a prize of £100 will be awarded to the readers whose skill as judges of beauty enables them to select the six beauties that gain the highest number of votes.

It should be clearly understood that a careful study of the photographs published will be necessary to win the weekly prize. The choice will be rendered more difficult by the fact that the photographic reproduction is of varying sizes, and the smaller may have higher claims to beauty than the larger pictures.

The contest will thus provoke a great deal of discussion in the family circle, and the contrary opinions expressed as to the charms of any entrant will afford some clue as to what is likely to prove the popular choice.

Women should consult the views of the male members of the household, and men should on no account neglect the advice of women, who are usually shrewd judges of beauty.

No one interested in the contest should fail to secure a copy of Monday's *Daily Mirror*, which will contain full particulars of the rules governing voting. In view of the big demand for this issue, an order should be placed with a newsagent to-day.

Photographs for the second selection to be published should be sent in at once. On the back of each should be written the name, age, and address of the entrant. The photograph should then be sent to: The Editor, *Daily Mirror* Beauty Competition, 23, Boulevard, E.C.4. If a suitable stamped addressed envelope is enclosed, the photograph will be returned at the close of the contest.

NEW HOUSING PLAN.

Health Ministry to Subsidise 7s. 6d. a Week Dwellings.

The Health Ministry has accepted a non-farious type of house, to be built by Mr. Berryman, deputy mayor of Nottingham, on his return from the London conference of the Municipal Corporations Association.

The Ministry will subsidise these houses, the cost on each dwelling to be borne in equal shares by the State and local municipalities up to eight guineas a year.

This will apply to private as well as municipal owners, subsidies being paid on the basis of the understanding that the latter would give financial aid to the builder or the intending owner.

The Ministry have fixed the rent of these subsidised houses at 7s. 6d. weekly, rates extra.

OFFICER LOSES APPEAL.

Sequel to Scots Guards Lieutenant's Double Motor Smash.

The appeal of James Fenwick de Sales La Terriere, a lieutenant in the Scots Guards, against a conviction at Marlborough-street for being drunk while in charge of a motor-car was dismissed with costs at London Sessions yesterday.

Evidence was given that the officer was seen by a policeman to drive a two-seater along Regent-street, W., at about thirty miles an hour. At Piccadilly-circus he collided with a taxicab, and then, swerving, collided with another.

£7,000 IN FILM PRIZES.

"Sunday Pictorial" Contest to Help the British Legion.

Champions of different films and film stars have been stirred into a state of friendly rivalry by the *Sunday Pictorial* £7,000 cinema competition, and there is now keen competition among cinema lovers to put at the head of the list their own favourite film.

The *Sunday Pictorial*, which is running the competition in aid of the British Legion, offers £7,000 in prizes for the most popular selection of 12 films from a list of twenty.

A first prize of £3,000 will go to the entrant whose coupon most accurately reflects the masses of the competitors. After deducting the prize money, etc., all the proceeds will be handed to the British Legion, which has done such good work among ex-service men.

A coupon and full particulars of the contest will be found in to-morrow's *Sunday Pictorial*.

TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women and Affairs in General



Miss Eileen McCallum, the Duchess of Atholl's ward, who is shortly to marry Commander Harrison-Walker, R.N.



Miss Lucy Wilson, part author of a divorce play, 'The Alternative,' at the Everyman Theatre.

THE YOUNGEST WITNESS!

MI-CAREME at Biarritz—is Rowing Ham-fall—The Best Puns.

THE FAMOUS BABY in the Russell case created a sensation at the Law Courts yesterday. Everything piled in interest beside the desire to get a good look at the young man. He seemed very happy and gazed round with a broad smile. He was seen by the jury in the Judge's room, Lady Amphill being present. I am told that the baby gurgled all the time and sucked his fingers. He is a bonny chap and has two pearly teeth.

Duel of Experts.

Yesterday the evidence in the case was largely of a medical character, and there were some dramatic moments in the duel between Sir Edward Marshall-Hall, K.C., and the expert witnesses. Sir Edward showed an extraordinarily intimate knowledge of medical science. This has always been a strong point with him. He has been at the Bar for forty years, and has been studying medical matters all the time. I understand that the case will last several days more.

Liberal Wives.

Liberal M.P.s' wives foregathered at the new Lloyd George home in Cheyne-walk, this week, and, as usual, Dame Margaret was an excellent hostess, with Miss Mcgan a good second. It was an all-woman affair, though one male guest managed to find his way in! All the Liberal "heads" were represented, with Lady St. Davids, Lady Mond and Lady Treowen amongst them.

Mr. Lloyd George's House.

There is an excellent view of Battersea Park from the windows of the ex-Premier's house, and although not very large, its rooms are bright and cheery—the front door gives a lively greeting, being painted apple green! The staircase has charming banisters of twisted polished oak, and the hall is notable for a trio of formidable old lethal weapons which lie in a most alarming every-day-use sort of way on an oak chest.

Author as Cancer Expert.

Mr. Morley Roberts tells me that he has just lectured, by special invitation, to a well-known medical society on the causes of cancer. This, I understand, is the first time that a novelist has addressed a professional audience on this obscure and difficult subject.

Stress of Modern Life.

The thesis maintained by Mr. Roberts is that the increasing prevalence of the malady is attributable to the stress and strain and perpetual anxieties of modern industrial life. I shall look with interest to see how Mr. Roberts works out his theme in his forthcoming "Malignancy and Evolution."

Hero of Potter's Bar.

Major Wulstan Tempest, D.S.O., M.C., who is to marry Miss Ethel Fernandes on April 5, is known as the hero of Potter's Bar, for it was he who brought down the second Zeppelin in England at that spot. He was afterwards wounded while flying, and two of his brothers were killed. His father, who lives at Ackworth Grange, near Pontefract, is a cousin of Ethel Lady Beaumont, of Carlton Towers.



Major Tempest.

Weddings.

The marriage of Miss Paula Gellibrand to the Marquis de Casa Maury has, as I anticipated the other day, been postponed owing to Miss Gellibrand's illness. The new date fixed is Monday, March 19. The wedding of Miss Horlick and Lieutenant-Commander the Hon. H. Legge, D.S.O., will take place at St. George's, Hanover-square, on Tuesday, April 10.

At Biarritz.

A friend who is staying at Biarritz tells me Mi-Careme is being celebrated there in great style. It began with a gala dinner at the Hotel du Palais. Lady Weigall, with diamonds shimmering in her fair hair, was one of a merry party. Lady Hambro was at another very cheery table, and Miss Forbes was one of the best-looking girls. She is a dark-haired American who is spending the winter with her mother at Biarritz.

Painters at Dinner.

The Royal Institute of Painters in Water-Colours is having its annual banquet on Tuesday night at the galleries in Piccadilly. This banquet is always one of the events of the year, and is presided over by Sir David Murray, R.A., who, as president, has brought the institute to a high pitch of excellence. Sir David's favourite haunt is Ludlow.

Witty Ambassador.

Among the guests this year will be the Spanish Ambassador, who always makes a very witty speech in the most perfect English. Others who will be present include the Dean of St. Paul's, the Marquis of Carisbrooke, Sir Edward Marshall-Hall, K.C., and Sir James Reid, who for many years was physician to the Royal Family.

Conductor Who Means It!

Mr. Charles Kennedy Scott, who will conduct the Philharmonic Choir at the Queen's Hall on Wednesday next, is the most earnest of our musicians. Not long ago at a concert he stopped abruptly, turned round, and apologised to the audience because the choir was singing below standard! Thursday's programme is interesting and modern. It includes the delicately beautiful "Sea Drift" of Delius and "Heeuba's Lament," by Gustav Holst.



Mr. Kennedy Scott.

New Pianist.

I hear that Miss Esther Fisher, who is announced to give a pianoforte recital the week after next, is a daughter of the Hon. F. M. B. Fisher. She has studied with Philipp at the Paris Conservatoire. Mr. Fisher is now on a mission to Bermuda on behalf of the British Empire Exhibition.

To Cross the Andes.

Lady Wimborne and a party which includes the Hon. Ivor Guest, is leaving this week for South America. They will land at Buenos Aires and then cross the Andes, returning by another route. Viscount and Viscountess Cowdray leave to-day for New York.

Rowing and Health.

The question has been raised whether the men who take part in the Oxford and Cambridge boat race shorten their lives by their exertions. Some years ago Dr. J. H. Morgan, of Oxford, instituted a very careful inquiry, covering a period of forty years, into the health of the men who had rowed in the race.

Statistics.

The total number of cases passed under review was 294. Of 255 men still living at the date of inquiry, 115 claimed to have derived benefit from the sport, 162 stated that they had suffered no harm from it, and in only seventeen cases was injury said to have been sustained. A fresh inquiry would probably show even more reassuring results, as oarsmen are nowadays selected and trained with much more care than of old.

Proctor Stories.

Appropos my story of the undergraduate who, having been fined forty shillings by the proctor, tendered 160 threepenny bits, a correspondent writes: "Why did you not finish the story? The official got his own back by requesting the undergraduate to pay the fine in daily instalments of threepence to be delivered personally."

The Best Pun?

One of the classical puns of the last century was that made by H. J. Byron, author of "Our Boys." When told that Poole, the famous tailor, had died, he asked what was the cause of death. "Apoplexy," was the reply. "Ah," said Byron, "just like a tailor to go off in a fit."

Eton and Wellington.

Two great public schools, Eton and Wellington, meet this afternoon in their annual Rugby match. It will be played at Wellington. Wellington College was named after the Iron Duke, whilst all the world knows his famous dictum concerning the Battle of Waterloo and the playing-fields of Eton. It should be a good match to watch. Eton Rugby, which is improving rapidly, has come to stay. For once tradition has gone to the Wall!

The Douglas-Pennant Case.

The last has not been heard of the Douglas-Pennant case, I am told. In Wales manifestoes calling for the clearing up of the so-called scandal are being signed by people of all ranks, and in some places, where Miss Violet Douglas-Pennant and her work are well known, the entire adult population have appended their signatures to the petition to Lord Salisbury. Women's institutes and kindred organisations have also passed resolutions demanding a new inquiry.

Ancient Lineage.

The new Earl of Plymouth, who succeeds to estates extending to 45,000 acres in five counties, has some very ancient and distinguished blood in his veins. His ancestors include the soldier Barons of Windsor, the Earls of Plymouth, the Clives of Shropshire, the Herberts of Powis, the Bridgemans (Earls of Bradford), and the Earls of Pembroke and Montgomery. But perhaps his most notable ancestors were the warlike Welshman Ivor Bach, Lord of Castell Coch and the great Clive.

Sabbath-Breakers.

My reference to the Sabbath-keeping poultry farmer has prompted a correspondent to send me a story from Dean Ramsay's "Reminiscences of Scottish Life and Character." The henwife of a certain Lady Macneil had procured some Dorking fowls, and on being asked if they were laying many eggs she replied, with great earnestness: "Indeed, my leddy, they lay every day, no' excepting the blessed Sabbath."



Mrs. Whitley, the Speaker's wife, who held a reception at Westminster last night.



The Rance Margaret of Sarawak, who has appeared as a pianist for charity.

Women's Legion.

Lady Londonderry is being generously helped for her Women's Legion ball, which takes place on the 15th. Champagne for the supper has been given by various firms. Lady Londonderry means the whole thing to be done in a style exactly similar to her own parties, so that those who buy tickets will not only benefit an excellent cause, but will have an evening's first-rate enjoyment.

So Simple!

Mr. Arthur Collins, of Drury-lane, is interested in racing, and has gained a reputation for knowing a good thing when he sees it. He is a great believer in the "coincidence tip," and he has found one for the Grand National. Mr. Gerald Lawrence, the actor, who is rehearsing for "Angelo," is known, for short, as Gerald L. There is a horse named Gerald L. in the National, so all the Drury Lane company, including the stage-door keeper, are going to have "something on."

Athene Seyler's Part.

That notable actress Athene Seyler, after playing a long succession of fashionably-dressed, affected women, breaks new ground in the Gertrude Jennings' play to be produced at the Haymarket at the end of this month. She plays, I understand, the part of a retired charwoman.

Easter Eggs.

This year the Easter "Egg de luxe" seems to be of the feathered variety. Of huge dimensions, covered with the gay plumage of birds, many of them hold rare and beautiful gifts of jewellery.

THE RAMBLER.



A Good Bristle Brush is Best!

No other Hair Brush will do its work so speedily and thoroughly as the **Mason Pearson Hair Brush**, with its tufts of real Wild-Boar Bristles, and its unique flexible rubber cushion pad which gently moulds itself to the head as you use it. To keep your hair rich and luxuriant—bright and attractive—promoting its growth and good health—it is most essential to use only a **Pure Bristle Brush**.

Brushes of Wire, Whalebone, or other bristle substitutes may put the hair straight, but only at the risk of breaking the delicate strands, dragging them out by the roots, and generally doing injury both to the Hair and Scalp.

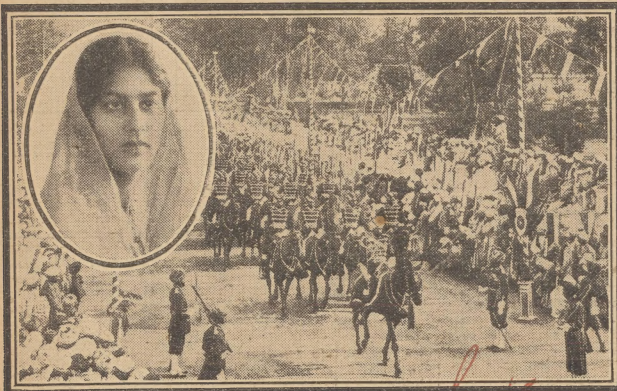
But the **Mason Pearson Hair Brush** is scientifically made with real Wild-Boar Bristles that sweep through the thickest Hair from roots to tip, straightening out tangles, without a single tug to jar delicate nerves; Brushing, cleaning and beautifying the hair as nothing else will.

Only the genuine Mason Pearson Brush has these features: make sure you see the name stamped on the handle, for substitutes are often pressed upon you.—Made in four grades: "Junior," 7/6, or with cleaner, 8/6; "Popular" at 10/6; "Sleaze" at 15/-; "Extra" at 18/6 (Cleaner included with each of these) in a carton, with full instructions. Also in "Military" at 10/6, 15/- and 18/6 each.

MASON PEARSON
London England

Of Boots,
Hatters,
Barkers,
Selfridges,
Army & Navy
Stores,
Timothy
Whites,
and all high-class
Hairdressers,
Stores & Chemists,
or direct (post
free) from
Mason Pearson
Selling Agency,
61, New Oxford
Street, London,
W.C.1.

PUNJAB RAJAH'S BRIDAL POMP



The head of the procession as the Rajah of Manli, Punjab, made his way, seated on a state elephant, to the Old Palace, Kapurthala, for his wedding to the daughter of the Maharajah of Kapurthala. The bride's portrait is inset. She will be practically "purdah" after marriage, so that no other portrait may ever be published.



Lord Dalmeny very much interested.



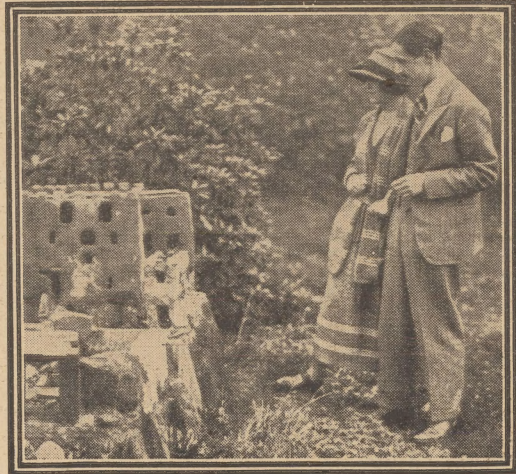
A thrown rider's return to the paddock.

POINT-TO-POINT RACING.—At Colonel Part's harriers point-to-point steeplechases, Billington, near Leighton Buzzard. Many well-known sporting people were present for the occasion, and the racing supplied them with excellent entertainment.



UNHORSED STEEPLECHASER.—Lord Molyneux with Mr. F. Brown, after the latter had come down in the National Hunt Handicap Steeplechase at Cheltenham. Mr. Brown found the mud

NEW FOREST HONEYMOON



The Marquis de Rivigny and his bride, formerly Miss Violet Evelyn Pelly, examining a model of a medieval stronghold during their honeymoon stay at Beaulieu, in the New Forest.



IN THE BATTLE OF WINDSOR.—The white force take up position for an attempt to hold up the enemy during field day operations of the Eton College O.T.C. in Windsor Great Park.

ROYALTY



The Queen of the Belgians on the Nile bank during her stay that close veils were strictly a very appropriate Oriental



Master George Smith, of Windsor, is now doing 15 miles an hour behind



William McLeod, for whose arrest on a charge of forging death certificates a warrant has been issued.



BLYTH CAVE DWELLINGS.—One of the dug-outs constructed for coast defence near Blyth and now inhabited by quite a number of families unable to obtain better accommodation. Conditions are terribly bad, but the inhabitants seem to be healthy.



WALTHAMSTOW'S NEW SPORT.—The dog enjoyed his roller-skated "freight" along at fine speed over the track. He can get

ER AT GUARDS' RACES



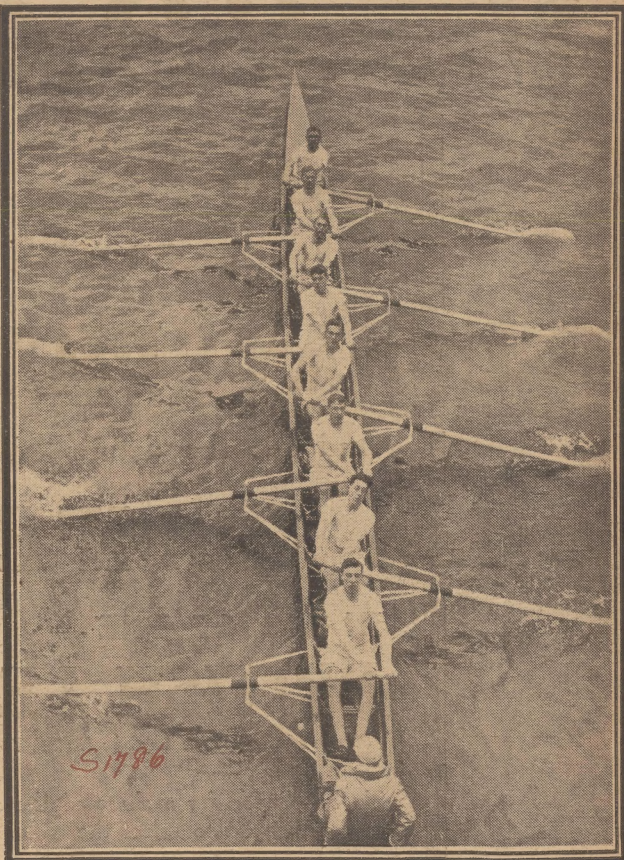
race, in which he was second after a hard-fought finish.

MISSING



Mrs. S. H. Williams, the German-born wife of a former British Rhine Army staff captain, who is missing.

—AND CAMBRIDGE AT PRACTICE



The Cambridge crew at Hammersmith yesterday when they had a light morning's work. The race is fixed for to-day fortnight, March 24.



the weighing tent race on Little Fawcett meeting at Hawday.



Jenny, a donkey in the paddock, dressed in Sir Leonard's coaching coat by the intruders, who were disappointed in their haul.



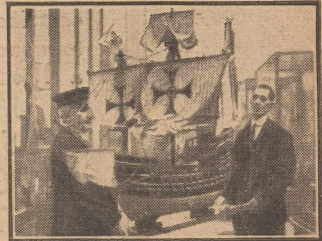
The Rev. Roy Owen Johns, vicar of Billingshurst, Sussex, who was charged at Horsham with a serious offence and remanded on bail.



BURGLARS' TRICK. — Glen, a collie, which apparently was drugged when burglars broke into the house of Sir Leonard Powell, near Chislehurst.



Miss Joyce Wethered (left) and Miss P. Read, who were the winners with a fine display of golfing skill.



COLUMBUS' SHIP.—The model of the Santa Maria given to the Science Museum, Kensington, by the Spanish Government.



Dick, the famous sculptor, finishing a commemorial chapel at St. Paul's Cathedral.



LONDON WOMEN'S FOURSOMES.—Miss Crombie driving in the London Women's Foursome Tournament, in which she reached the final, partnered by Mrs. Collis Browne.

1/- = £3,000

HOW?

BUY TO-MORROW'S

SUNDAY · PICTORIAL

And see the details of the great

FILM COMPETITION

IN AID OF THE

BRITISH LEGION

(Patron of the British Legion: H.R.H. The Prince of Wales).

To be eligible for a share of the £7,000 prize money you merely require to select the

TWELVE BEST FILMS

contained in a given list of twenty which will appear in to-morrow's "Sunday Pictorial," and send your vote, with a Postal Order for one shilling, to the British Legion.

THIS IS YOUR GOLDEN OPPORTUNITY TO HELP THE BRITISH LEGION AND YOURSELF.

BUY SOME SHILLING POSTAL ORDERS TO-DAY.

ORDER TO-MORROW'S

SUNDAY · PICTORIAL

AND MAKE A BID FOR A SHARE OF THE

£7,000 THAT MUST BE WON

ADTELPH—Nightly, at 8.55. Mats. Wed and Sat. 2.30.
BATTLING BUTLER—Jack Buchanan, Phyllis Tinsdale.
ALDWYCH—To-day, at 2.30, 8.15. TONS OF MONEY.
Mats. Wed, Sat. 2.30, 8.15.
AMBASSADORS—To-day, 2.30 and 8.30. "A LITTLE BIT OF FLUFF."
APOLLO—2.30 and 8.30. PHYLIS NEILSON-TERRY in
ROOF AND FOUR WALLS. Mat. Wed. Sat. 2.30.
COMEDY—To-day, at 2.30 and 8.30.
Easy Compton, Leon Quartermaine. Tues and Sat. 2.30.
COURT—Stoane—(Ger. 944.) CARTER & BLANCH.
Bobs, Odette Myrtil, Tubby Edlin. 2.30. Wed. Sat. 2.30.
COVENT GARDEN—You'D BE SURPRISED.
Eves. 8.10. Mats. 2.30.
COVENT GARDEN—You'D BE SURPRISED.
Children Hall Price at Matinee Only.
CRITERION—(Ger. 3844.) To-day, 2.30 and 8.30.
8381 THORNDIKE in ADVERTISING APPLIES.
DUKE OF YORKS—2.30 and 8.30. MARIE TEMPEST in
THE MARRIAGE OF KITTY. Mats. Thurs. Sat. 2.30.
GAITY—8.15. JESSIE COLLINS in THE LAST WIFE.
Matinee, Thurs. Sat. and Easter Monday, at 2.30.
GARRICK—(Ger. 9513.) Eves. 8.30. Mats. Wed. Sat. 2.30.
Cochran's production. "Partners" Alger. Wed. 2.30.
GLOBE—2.30, 8.30. THE LAUGHING LADY. Marie
Lohr, Leslie Fabeur, Violet Vanburgh. Wed. Sat.
HAYMARKET—To-day, 2.30, 8.30. "PLUS FOUR."
Peggy O'Neil, Aubrey Smith. Tu, Th and Sat. 2.30.
HIPPODROME—Daily, at 2 and 8. "CINDERELLA."
Stanley Lupino, Clarice Mayne. Last 2 Weeks. (Ger. 650.)
KINGSWAY—2.30, 8.15. Mats. Thurs. and Sat. 2.30.
"POLLY," the Sequel to "The Beggar's Opera."
LITTLE—(Eigent 2401.) THE 9 O'CLOCK REVUE.
2.45, 9. Mats. Mon. Th. Sat. 2.45. Red. Mat. Prices.
LYCEUM—Nightly, 7.45. THE ORPHANS. Mat. Wed.
Thurs. Sat. 2.30. Prices 7s. 6d. to 1s.
LYRIC—A Play with Music. "LILAC TIME."
Today, 2.15 and 8.30. Mats. Wed and Sat. 2.15.
LYRIC, HAMMERSMITH. THE BEGGAR'S OPERA.
To-day, 2.30 and 8.15. Mats. Wed and Sat. at 2.30.
MASKELINE'S THEATRE—(Ger. 944.) THE YOUNG
EASTERN AND WESTERN MAGIC. (Langham 1545.)
NEW—(Rep. 646.) "ONE EXCITING NIGHT."
Wed. and Sat. 2.30. MATTHESON LANG in THE BAD MAN.
NEW OXFORD—Twice Daily, 2.30 and 8.30. Sun. 7.30.
D. W. GRUBB. "ONE EXCITING NIGHT."
PRINCE OF WALES—THE COOPTIMISTS. (6th New
Prod.) 2.30, 8.30. Mats. Thurs. and Sat. 2.30.
PRINCES. THE COUSIN FROM NOWHERE.
To-day, 2.30 and 8.15. Mats. Wed and Sat. 2.30.
QUEENS—2.30, 8.30. BLURBARD'S BUB WHITE. Madge
Tubbray, Norman McKinnel. Thurs and Sat. 2.30.
REGENT, King's Cross. THE IMMORTAL WIFE.
2.30 and 8.30. Mats. Thurs. Sat. (Museum 3180.)
ROYALTY—(Ger. 3855.) 8.30. "THE LOVE HABIT."
Semour Hicks, Dennis Badie. Mats. Wed. Sat. 2.30.
ST. JAMES'S—To-day, 2.30, 8.30 prompt. IF WINTER
COMES. "The Beggar's Opera."
ST. MARTIN'S—Eves. 8.30. "THE GREAT BROXOPP."
Edmund Grogan, Mary Jerrold. Mats. Fri. Sat. 2.30.
SAVOY—2.30, 8.30. Mats. Mon. Th. Sat. 2.30.
Herbert Marshall, Noel Coward, Ann T. eror, Kate Cutler.
SHATTESBURY—2.30, 8.30. A Play entitled "The CAT and the CANARY."
STRAND—2.30, 8. APHUR BOUCHIER in TREASURE
ISLAND. Mon. Th. Sat. Wed. Sat. Eves. 8.30 and 8.45.
VAUDEVILLE—8.30. Tu, Fri. Sat. 2.30. "RAVISH!" A
New Revue. Alfred Lester, Gertrude Lester.
WINTER GARDEN. THE CAHARET GIRL.
Today, 2.15 and 8. Mats. Thurs and Sat. at 2.15.
WYNDHAM'S—Gerald du Maurier in "THE DANCERS."
A New Play. To-day, 2.30, 8.15. Wed and Sat. 2.30.
ALHAMBRA—(Ger. 8084.) 8.30, 6.10, 3.45. Ger.
Ramesse, Hawaiian Six, Penrose and Whitlock, etc.
COLISEUM—(Ger. 7540.) 2.30 and 7.45. Godfrey Tearle,
Renee Kelly, Leila Pelly, Ball Ball, Fred Dunove, etc.
GOLDERS GREEN HIPPODROME—Ethel Levey, Jerry
and Co., Frederick Cullum, Maudie, etc. 2.30 and 8.45.
PALLADIUM—2.30, 8. 8.45. Harry Day's latest Revue,
"RADIOS." Philip Moss, Fashion Show.
LONDON PAVILION—(Ger. 704.) 2.30 and 8.0. Sun. 7.30.
Douglas Fairbanks in Robin Hood.
NEW SCALE THEATRE—2.30, 8.30. Sun. 8.0. "The
Love of Pharaoh," a mighty spectacle of ancient Egypt.
PALACE THEATRE—(Ger. 6834.) Quincey Adams
Sawyer. Daily, 8.30. Sundays, 7.45.
PHILHARMONIC HALL—(Mavair 606.) Twice Daily
2.45, 8.15. Songs. Rattlefife Holmes' Wildcat Africa.
PHILHARMONIC HALL—(Mavair 606.) Twice Daily,
2.45, 8.15. Songs. Rattlefife Holmes' Wildcat Africa.
POLY CINEMA—Orlando—Douglas Fairbanks. "Mark
of Zorro." 5.35, 9.5; and "Great Adventure."
STOLL PICTURE THEATRE—45 to 100. "The
Harold Lloyd in "Lure Comedy," "Doctor's Orders," etc.
TERRY'S THEATRE—Strand—Constance Talmadge in
"East is West." Chaplin in "A Dog's Life." 2.11.

EXHIBITIONS.
DAILY MAIL IDEAL HOME EXHIBITION, OLYMPIA.
Now Open. 10 a.m. to 10 p.m. Admission 2s. incl. tax.
After 4 p.m. 1s. Bungalow Town. The Royal Gardens.
Eight Acres of Exhibits.
PERSONAL.
Rate 1s. per word (minimum 8s.); name and address must
be sent. Trade advs. 1s. 6d. per word.
25 for whereabouts of Albert E. Maskell, late 23rd Lon-
don Regt., late Hornsey-street, Stratford—Wille R. E.,
73, Pitchford-street, Stratford, E. 15.
SUPERFLUOUS hair permanently removed from face with
electricity; ladies only. Florence Wood, 29, Cran-
ville-gardens, Shepherd's Bush, W. 12. Min. Tube.
COPIES of photographs appearing in "The Daily Mirror"
may be purchased by readers at the usual prices on the
application to the office.
SUPERFLUOUS Hair permanently removed by Original
Method—Call Helen Lawrence, 167, Kensington High-st.
DRESS.
Rate, 2s. 6d. per line; minimum 2 lines.
A BABY'S Charming Complete Layette, 32s. 6d.; Swiss
robes, gowns, nighties, slippers, vests, bonnets, etc.;
costs, towels, Terry napkins, binders, piches, etc., etc.;
genuine bargain; send 2s. 6d. for parcel on approval—
Mrs. E. Barker, 51s, Brougham-road, Scultham.
A BABY'S Long Clothes, Layette, 50 pieces, 30s.; a
perfectly-made, very valuable set; every necessary
garment; approval—Mrs. W. Max, The Chase, Nottingham.
BABY'S superior Layette, complete, 12s. 6d.; wool
and night gowns, bairns, binders, vests, Turkish napkins, etc.;
send 2s. for parcel on approval—Nurse, 34, Kingston-d,
Portsmouth.
A RT Silk Hose, black and colour, 3 pairs 7s. (guaranteed
perfect; sample pr. 2s. 6d.—Edwards and Co., Hosiery
Factories, 257, High-st., Acton, W. 3.
A RT Silk jumpers, hand crocheted, in all colours, well
A made and finished, bargain, 20s. post free; satisfaction
guaranteed or money ref. red.—Head, 15, Seymour-st., W. 1.
BEAUTIFUL Leather, 20 pairs, 9d. 1/2; send 2d. stamp for
3 pairs.—Catt, Leather Works, Northampton.
CHILD at the London Wonder Shop, 140, Victoria-street,
S.W., where Hand-Made Fancy Linens, beautifully
worked, are being cleared at less than cost for a few days
only.
L ADIES—Excellent quality Pearl Necklace, 12ins., won-
derful bargain; send 17s. 9d.—May, 47, Poland-st.,
Oxford-st., London, W.
L ADY offers lovely Cashmere Macintosh, never worn; for
18s.; approval—E. 75, Gorton-rd., Coventry.
REAL Naval Serge, Portsmouth direct, 1s. 11 1/2d. and
R 2s. 11 1/2d. yd.; patts free.—Beumont's, Contractors,
Portsmouth.
CRUNK Opossum 12en. Wrap; Super quality, unworn,
S 87s. 6d.; apr.—E. Ladymaid, 45s. Clapham-rd., S.W.
This Week's Free Gift—With every pair of Ladies' Hosi-
Silk Hose (long, guaranteed perfect, 2s. 6d. post
free), 3 Dainty Hankies Given Free!—Free Gift Trading
Co., 125, Gray's Inn-road, London.
EDUCATIONAL.
Rate, 2s. 6d. per line; minimum 2 lines.
BECOME an Hotel or Club Bookkeeper or Secretary—
Duties quickly taught by Hotel Accountant's postal
system; post pupils hold good berths; booklet free—Mr.
L. Martin, Lapsione House, Friar-road, Brighton.
MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.
Rate, 2s. 6d. per line; minimum 2 lines.
CHAS. STILES AND CO.—Pianos by job-shuffle makers,
new and second-hand, for sale, hire or hire-purchase;
inspection invited.—74-76, Southampton-row, W.C. 1.
Phone Museum 425.
DIANO Bargaine, new and second-hand; best makes from
21s. monthly.—Parker's, 187, Bishopsgate.

PIP AND SQUEAK

SATURDAY, MARCH 10, 1923

THE ADVENTURES OF PIP, SQUEAK AND WILFRED

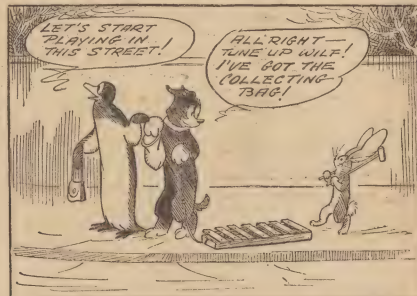
No. 74.—WILFRED AND HIS DULCIMER: THE RIVAL STREET "MUSICIANS."



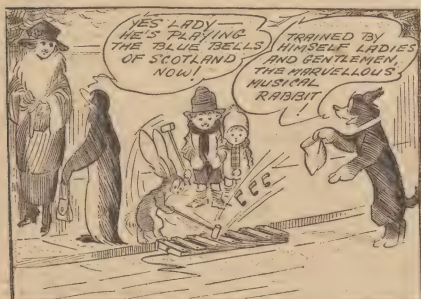
1. Wilfred is very fond of playing on his dulcimer. He has quite a good "ear."



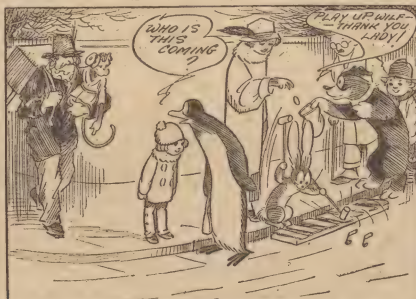
2. Squeak thought it would be a good idea if he set up as a street musician.



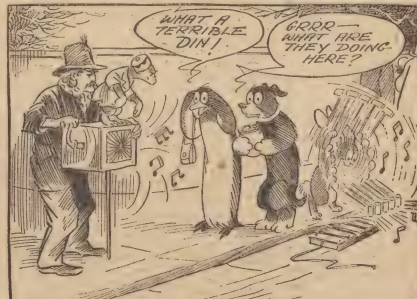
3. Wilfred felt very proud of himself when they chose the "pitch" for him in the road.



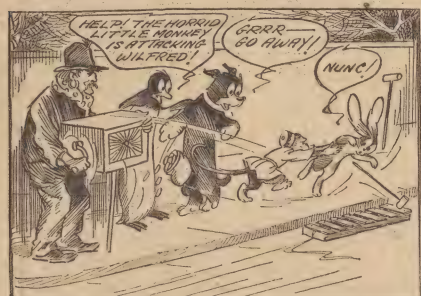
4. Before long they had attracted a large crowd of listeners. Wilfred played "Bluebells of Scotland."



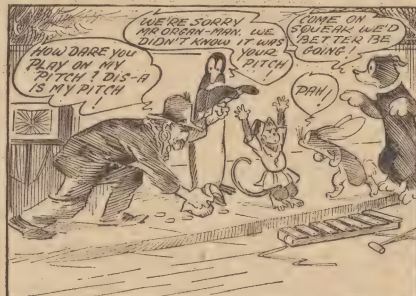
5. Then suddenly Squeak cried: "Oh, dear, an organ-grinder's coming along!"



6. The rival "musicians" tried to out-play each other! (Note Wilfred's efforts.)



7. Then suddenly the organ-grinder's monkey attacked Wilfred—probably out of jealousy.



8. In the confusion the old Italian "collected" all the money they had earned.



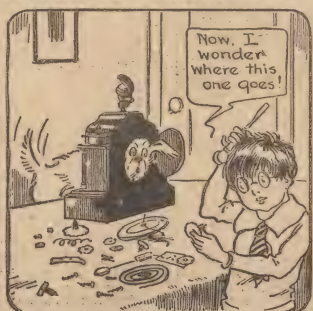
9. The pets thought it best to retreat. Poor Wilfred was in tears.

"I-WONDER-WHY" HERBERT: No. 4.

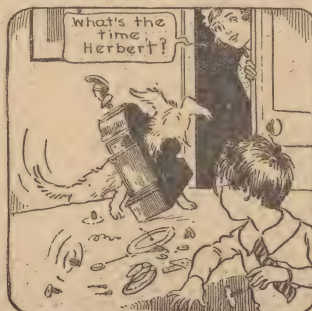
This week our inquiring young friend learns that it is very unwise to "wonder" about clocks!



1. Herbert couldn't make out why the hands of a clock go round.



2. So he took the clock to pieces. But he couldn't put it together again!

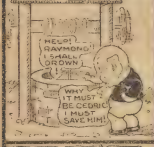
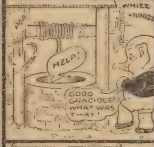
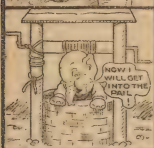
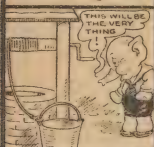


3. Then Mary came to see what the time was. "Now there'll be trouble!" thought Herbert.



4. And he was right. Father had quite a lot to say about clocks!

PLAYING AT HIDE AND SEEK.



POOR CERIC IN THE WELL!

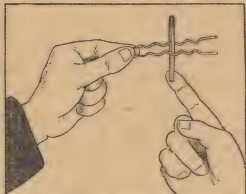
"HAIR-RAISING!"

Puzzle Your friends With this Clever Trick.

HERE is a smart little trick that is positively "hair-raising." Borrow a hairpin (a good stout one) from mother and a match-stick from daddy and you have all the conjuring implements that are necessary.

First, of all cut off the end of the match-stick, so that it is the same all over. Then bore a little hole exactly through the middle, and put the one end of the hairpin through this hole.

Now, holding the pin as you see in this diagram, you tell your friends



How the trick is done.

that you can make the match go right through the lower part of the hairpin. They declare that it is impossible you put your finger under the match (see sketch) and give it a sharp tap. The match will appear to pass right through the hairpin, and appear on top of the lower part, instead of under it, as you see in the picture. Of course, it does not actually pass through. The sharp blow given makes the match hit the hairpin and then rebound backwards, so that it changes its position. It is an amazingly realistic trick. Just try it.

Why is your nose like y in civil?— Because it is between two i's (eyes).
Why is a sculptor a peculiar man?— Because he makes faces and busts.



Daily Mirror Office, Saturday, March 10, 1923.

MY DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS,

Wilfred's amusing adventure to-day, in which, as a dulcimer-player, he tries to outshine an old-fashioned organ-grinder (and his monkey), reminds me that it is quite a long time since I have seen any of these street musicians in London or any of the big towns. What has happened to them? Have they all retired? Have all the funny little monkeys who sat on the organs and politely doffed their caps been pensioned off, or possibly found homes at the Zoo?

Of course, here and there one still finds a solitary organ-grinder; in quiet streets one suddenly hears a mournful, wheezy, "coughing" sound, and, turning a corner, you come upon him. He flashes his white teeth in a friendly smile and holds out his cap. The monkey chatters excitedly.

HAVE THE MONKEYS "RETIRED"?

Poor little organ-grinder's monkey! There he sits, wearing his absurd little coat and conical hat, on the top of the organ, listening to that awful music from early morning until late at night. Whatever the weather is like, he has to go through his tricks—stand on his head, doff his hat, salute and do "drill" like a soldier. When he holds out his tin for the collection I am sure very few people could refuse giving him a penny.

Perhaps these organ-grinders' monkeys have "retired," or at least found a happier sort of life somewhere else.

Perhaps some of them have returned to their native lands, there to spend the rest of their days in real coconut trees. For some things, I am sorry to see the organ-grinder and his monkey disappearing from our streets; like the old-fashioned muffin-man and lamp-lighter, he was one of the jolly people we poor grown-ups remember most, on looking back to childhood's days.

Your affectionate
Uncle Dick.

ADVENTURES OF HELPFUL HORACE:

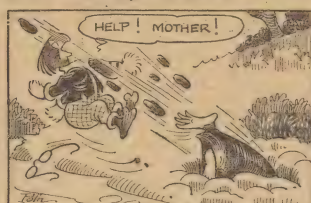
Moles, although short-sighted, don't wear spectacles!



1. Horace had heard that moles are short-sighted, so when he found—



2. A pair of specs, he thought they must belong to Maurice Mole.



3. But the ungrateful mole treated poor Helpful Horace most rudely!

START THIS FINE SERIAL TO-DAY



By RICHARD BARNES.
FOR NEW READERS.

Derek Worlock obtains the post of an office boy. He is sent by his employer on a treasure-seeking expedition, but is robbed of his ticket. He stows away on board the ship, but while hiding in one of the cabins hears footsteps approaching.

MAN OVERBOARD!

FROM his position behind the curtain Derek saw the cabin door open. The tall, fair man entered and with him was another man whom Derek had never seen before.

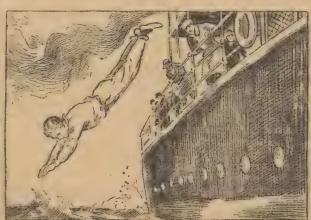
Without glancing at the table, they sat down in two armchairs and after lighting their pipes began to talk.

"It's a good thing I stopped that youngster from getting on board," said the tall man. "He might have made himself a nuisance."
"You're right, Brown," replied his companion. "We don't want anyone else after the treasure, eh?" He laughed, little dreaming that the boy they were discussing was within a few yards of him. "It's a pity, though, that you didn't get the papers from the youngster. They might have come in very useful."

"I know, but there wasn't a chance of getting them. Still, we're safe enough now. By the way, Raynor, now you're here you may as well have a bit of supper with me."

He turned to the table and a cry of astonishment came to his lips as he saw the remnants which Derek had left of the meal.
Raynor looked at him queerly. "It seems that someone's been here before us," he remarked. "Just when I was feeling peckish, too!"

"It's a scandal!" shouted Brown angrily. "I'll send for the captain! I'll—"
"I shouldn't bother, Mr. Brown," Derek had stepped from his hiding-place and was looking straight at the two men.
"You!" gasped Brown, hardly believing his eyes. "Where did you come from?" His face was so comical that Derek could hardly keep back his laughter.
"I thought you'd be surprised to see me," he replied. "I'm sorry I've taken your supper, but it'll make up for the ticket you robbed me of at the docks."
He spoke without any sign of nervousness, but his heart was beating very fast and he was wondering what would happen next.
Raynor had quickly taken in the situation. "So this is the youngster we were just talking



Derek jumped on to the rail and dived head first to the rescue!

about—" he asked, with an unpleasant smile on his face.
Brown nodded. "How he got here beats me! I suppose he's a stowaway! We'd better report him to the skipper."
Derek's heart sank.
"A very good idea," said Raynor. "But"—he turned to Derek—"if you'd care to hand over the papers you've got we might consider letting you off."

"Never!" Derek's eyes flashed angrily. "And you do hand me over to the captain! I'll tell him all about the treasure and how you robbed me of my ticket."
"And do you fancy he'd believe you?" snapped Brown.
Nevertheless, Derek's threat had made the two men very uneasy. They were just as anxious to keep secret the news of the treasure as was Derek. When Raynor next spoke it was in a much more friendly tone.
"Come, come, my boy," he said, "don't be annoyed. We're perfectly willing to be your friends. But you'll never be able to get the treasure by yourself. Show us the papers and we'll promise to go half and half with everything we find. What do you say?"
"No," replied Derek curtly. "I'll never give you the papers!"

"Then we'll take—" began Brown, moving forward angrily, but Raynor pulled him back and whispered something to him.

Derek could not catch what they said, but at last Brown turned to him and muttered an apology.

"And now," said Raynor pleasantly, "just to show that we don't mean to give you away, you must come for a stroll on deck with us."

Derek did not trust either of the men, but he realised he would do no good by refusing to do what Raynor suggested.

Together they all went up on deck, and Derek passed quite unnoted amongst all the other passengers. Raynor did his best to interest the boy, and even Brown was quite pleasant.

Leaving over the deck rail they all gazed at the huge expanse of water in front of them. The sea was none too calm, and every now and then the vessel lurched from side to side.

Suddenly it gave an extra big lurch and, to Derek's horror, Raynor lost his balance. For a moment he hung in the air, and then with a splash he fell into the water below!

"Man overboard!" screamed Brown and the boy together. Then Derek, without a moment's hesitation, jumped on to the rail and dived head first to the rescue!

Next Saturday's grand instalment will be even more thrilling. Don't miss it!

SAMMY SQUIRREL'S CLEVER TRICKS



BAFFLE GRIEY JIMMY RAT.

THE MYSTERY HUSBAND

By A. J. RUSSELL



Far away in the east she caught the twinkle of a tiny star—the only star visible in the firmament. It was gone in an instant, but not before it had brought a ray of comfort to Eve's apprehensive soul.

NEW READERS BEGIN HERE.

EVE STURDEE, a sweet and impulsive woman who finds her fullest expression in love, has married Ronald Sturdee, her village sweetheart, who has become one of the famous impresarios in London. He it was who discovered the great singer Navana.

Ronald is a complex character who seems cold and unemotional to his wife, although he is all to her that a husband should be. Despite themselves a feeling of restraint develops between them which even the two children that are born to them fail to bridge.

Eve strives to be tremendously helpful to her husband and assists him through a financial crisis. Yet he apparently takes all for granted and she can only decide his nature is unawakened.

Awakening comes to him, without her knowledge, by a tempestuous flirtation with a fascinating little minx, Trixie Davies. Tantalizing Trixie leads him on to declare his passion for her, but she will not avow that the feeling is reciprocated. Then comes the denouement. She has merely been using him to provide her with copy for a character in a new novel. He upbraids her for her heartlessness and finishes with her for good and all.

Slowly he is beginning to appreciate the true quality of his wife.

THE SHADOW LIFTS.

JOYCE saw the emotion that had aroused in her sister—the sister who was dearer to her than any other human being. She slipped from her chair and threw her arms around Eve's slender shoulders.

"There, dear Eve, don't upset yourself," she pleaded in her most soothing tones. "I was only thinking of you and your happiness. It didn't mean to hurt your feelings, not one tiny bit."

The difference between the two sisters was now most noticeable. Eve, pale with dark rings around her fine eyes, her graceful form worn thin with the unceasing strain of the busy years that had passed, her clear, sweet countenance sadly lined, her cheeks sinking slightly, she looked but the shadow of the healthy happy girl who had left Redway Bank to be the wife of the rising young impresario.

Joyce was a striking contrast. Her full ruddy cheeks, her plump bare arms and legs well-nourished, rather stocky, body immediately suggested what she really was—a splendid type of the modern athletic girl.

"You are far too sensitive, Eve," she was saying. "I am always afraid to speak to you with you, fearing I may say something accidentally to cause you distress. But I do wish I could make that husband of yours understand how to treat you. I'm afraid he never will understand until too late, unless I or someone else take him in hand."

Ronald Sturdee entered the dining-room, casually saluted Eve and Joyce, and sank wearily into his saddlebag chair. He had just said farewell to Trixie; his face was pale and listless. His hands shook.

"Ron dear, you are not looking well!" Eve exclaimed sympathetically. "Have you been overworking again?"

He shook his head.

"You had no breakfast this morning, if you remember. I'm afraid you are going to be ill. Mayn't I telephone Dr. Verne?"

"Good heavens, no!" exclaimed Ronald, shaking himself out of his lethargy. "I am all right. Anyway, I shall be all right soon."

Eve threw her husband a furtive glance.

"Have you any news for me?" she asked.

Ronald, too, looked queerly at his wife.

"Yes, sweetheart, I've great news for you. Do you remember I was once offered the Bingham Opera Company for a world tour? They rang me up this evening and asked me if I would undertake to run them through Canada and Australia during the next six months. I am to pay all the expenses and to have 50 per cent. of the takings. It's a good offer, and I said yes. We shall probably leave next week, and be home by the end of July. Can you spare me until then?"

"I don't want to," said Eve, too surprised to say more at the moment.

"Will this be a good financial venture?" demanded Joyce, with Eve's recent foreboding still uppermost in her mind. "Don't come back ruined again, or Eve."

Her impulsive outburst was checked by a frown of disapproval on the face of her married sister.

But the familiar half-cynical smile had reappeared on Ronald's face.

"You poor girl! How can you expect to think in thousands!" that smile seemed to say. Aloud he said:

With a bit of the old luck I should be able to clear a thousand pounds on the tour. Even without luck I ought to clear half that amount."

Joyce handed her brother-in-law his cup of tea.

He went on:—"Australia is always easy money. It's Canada that I am afraid of. The halls in Canada are not very large. That means less takings. But if we can only pay expenses and make a thousand clear in Canada we shall be all right."

Joyce was openly hostile.

"But why go to Canada at all if the halls aren't big enough?"

Ronald Sturdee smiled indulgently. "For the simple reason that there's nowhere else to go. The company will need to live during those three months, and they ought to be earning their bread and butter instead of taking it from me for nothing—even if they make no profits. You see, I had to take the company for a six months' tour."

"Is it too late to cancel the arrangements?" asked Eve suddenly.

Ronald again looked across at her curiously.

"Why? Are you afraid of a catastrophe?"

It was in Eve's mind to say yes, but she knew the effect of it would be to undermine her husband's confidence. After his last reversal of fortune he had voluntarily promised Eve not to undertake any big new venture if she were against it.

"Are you afraid of the thing going smash?" he amended, anxious to hear Eve's reply.

"No."

"Sure?"

"Quite sure." As she spoke Eve wished she had been able to muster the courage to say yes.

"Ah!"

Ronald Sturdee heaved a sigh of relief. "And now about the home comforts, the rentals, the so on," he proceeded. "There are only old Day and Caruso in the office. If young Caruso had the experience of old Day he could run the show. But he hasn't. If old Day had the energy and cockney common sense of Caruso I could trust him to do it; but he hasn't. He's an old bungler."

"Can I do it?" Eve asked eagerly. "I could let Joyce run the flat for six months."

"Would you like to try?"

"Yes, sweetheart, if you could trust me. You see—Eve blushed—"I know more about the business now than when I engaged Martinio."

Ronald Sturdee sat for awhile weighing the pros and cons of Eve's offer. At last he said:

"All right, Eve. I know you'll do your best. There's not much money, unfortunately. Try and carry on until I come back."

NEW HOPE.

THE offer of the Bingham Opera Company had come as a providential salve to a man in extremis. The mental strain of the past year culminating, as it had done, in the astounding revelation of the real character of the girl who had captivated his senses, had left him staggering. He must do something drastic to recover his normal equilibrium.

The first thought in Sturdee's mind was to rush back to Eve and lavish on her all the adoration which he had been prepared to bestow on the girl who had duped him.

He contrasted the gentle, unselfish devotion of Eve with the selfish, unscrupulous attitude of his fallen idol, and began to wonder how he could ever have been so blind as not to see that his first choice was the right choice, that Eve, by her loving, clinging nature, her tender thoughtfulness had earned from him all that he possessed, all that he could ever hope to obtain.

Yes, he would make up to her in full measure for the love-empty years of the past. But first

he must go away from her for a while; he must be alone until he had finally overcome his passion for Trixie. Then he would return to Eve, and devote himself to her happiness.

As he was saying good-bye, the heart of Ronald Sturdee was already beginning to beat in rhythm with the new life he had planned. The shadow of the past had begun to fade. He attempted to convey some of his cheerfulness to Eve as she stood by a window of the boat express.

"Keep your spirits up, sweetheart," he said. "I shall be home before August—with heaps of money."

A smile lighted Eve's wan face as she again tried to harmonise her thoughts and feelings with those of her husband.

"I hope so, darling, I will try," she said, and then added bravely: "Of course, I will try."

All the way home and far into the night the feeling of depression and dread which had haunted Eve at intervals during her loveless past continued to oppress her. She tossed and turned in her big, lonely bed, but no sleep came.

Presently she rose, unable longer to remain in the room with that oppressive sense of coming still uppermost in her mind. She slipped on her dressing-gown and stole into the nursery bedroom. Were the children all right? She switched on the lights. Both Norman and Joy were lying comfortably asleep.

Then what can it be? What can it be? she repeated to herself as she stepped out in the darkness of the passage. "Something horrible, I know, is going to happen. Someone very dear to me is going to be hurt. Will that someone be the children, Ronald, or—"

Eve started to return to her own room. As she crept along the passage extending her arms she touched the soft fur of her winter coat. Instantly she took it down from the rack and buttoned it around her. The next minute she had climbed the wooden stairs and emerged on the roof.

Here, she felt, she might be able to shake off that black pall which enshrouded her. But no! Even the heavens above London seemed to be in harmony with her oppressed soul. She looked upwards into an impenetrable canopy of darkness.

For a while she stayed searching the black heavens in the hope of discovering one star of hope. She saw none. The heavens were a lake of pitch.

Suddenly she threw her arms upwards, exclaiming:

"Oh, Heaven! what is it? What is going to happen?"

Unconsciously she had swung round until she was looking in the direction of the City, the Tower Bridge and the mouth of the silent Thames.



Young Lady in foreground: "It's no use you showin' off and pretending it's a new pram, 'cause I happen to know it's the old one done over with Mansion Polish."

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(All the characters in this story are fictitious.)

GREATEST DAY IN CUP HISTORY FOR THE SOUTH

Fate of Four London Teams in the Balance.

NORTHERN HOPES.

Sheffield and Bolton to Meet Third Division Sides.

To-day makes a football record for the South. All four games in the fourth round have to be played no farther North than London, and, although four London teams are engaged, by something approaching a miracle not one has been drawn against the other. Sheffield United, now strong favourites as the ultimate winners, are on duty at Loftus-road, where Queen's Park Rangers meet, a First Division side for the first time in the four rounds; while Bolton Wanderers and Derby County also play Cup games in town. West Ham, the only metropolitan team to travel, journey southward to Southampton. The full Cup programme is:—

Southampton v. West Ham United.
Queen's Park Rangers v. Sheffield United.
Charlton Athletic v. Bolton Wanderers.
Tottenham Hotspur v. Derby County.

Match to be played on ground of first-named team. Kick-off 3 p.m. in each case.

CHARLTON'S CHANCE.

Will Bolton Be Their Fourth First Division Victims in the Cup?

Charlton Athletic have put up an amazing series of successes against First Division sides. Bolton Wanderers step in where Preston North End and West Bromwich Albion have already fallen before the conquerors of Manchester City.

No one recognises better than the Trotters the nature of the task which confronts them. They are certain to put up a formidable fight, and on paper form should win with something to spare, but these babes are so amazing that always assuming that they play the same game as against former First Division opponents, there is no reason why they should not pull through.

A visit to the Charlton ground has convinced me that Frank Whalley and his colleagues have a great chance of reaching the semi-final, and they are determined to get there if humanly possible.

They make no vain boasts of what they will do; they admit they will have to work very hard to achieve the aim in view, but they have not the smallest objection to work.

Frank Whalley is the centre and soul of the team, and the fact that not once yet have they had to replay for their success argues in favour of their success to-day.

It is a difficult task to size up, but I vote in favour of Charlton, because they are backed with the confidence gained in previous matches, while the Wanderers may find the ground and the character of the opposition too great a stumbling block.

The team that defeated Huddersfield, the Cup-holders, has to be treated with the utmost deference, but Charlton are not undervalued at the prospect.

SAINTS' WEAKNESS.

Poor Marksmanship May Be Their Undoing Against West Ham.

West Ham are expected to field the side that accounted for Plymouth Argyle in the last round. It is true that Kay is practically fit again, but he is not so sound, and there is no inclination to take risks at this stage of the great competition.

Brown is in capital form just now, and has played himself well into the side. He will certainly not be a source of weakness, and if he reproduces the form shown against Plymouth Argyle he should be able to hold Rawlings and his colleagues in check.

The Saints are proverbially hard Cup fighters, but that there is a forward weakness, as shown by the fact that they have reached this stage of the competition only after half a dozen games in which they have scored five goals. In the days of old v. hin they got as far ahead their attack was a power in the land, and it is not to-day, but at the same time in all those games their defence has only given away one goal.

West Ham's League performances are such, that they inspire more confidence than would have been the case if they had been playing at Boleyn Castle. They beat Hull City in the Cup on their merits, and had enough of the game at Brighton have come through at the first time of asking.

Conscious of the fact that they have beaten Newcastle, Chelsea and Bury on their own ground, the Saints will not be overawed by the occasion, and all one has to declare a possible result to the match, this appeals to me as the one likely to issue in a draw, with success to the home team on a replay. G. P. S.



Two prominent players in to-day's Cup-ties. Left, Tunt, Sheffield United's outside left, who plays against the Rangers and Lindsay, who leads the Spurs attack against Derby.

SHEFFIELD'S FINE RECORD.

Cup Favourites Likely to Beat Queen's Park Rangers at Loftus-road.

Having beaten the League champions on their own enclosure at Anfield, Sheffield United are in no wise appalled at their task at Loftus-road. Since that happening in Liverpool the United have been freely tipped as the Cup winners, and undoubtedly their form all through the competition has been very convincing. Certainly the players themselves are confident of success, and what is more, are a very happy party, and that means a lot. The men are all sound for to-day's match. Some of them received knocks in the game with Sunderland, but nothing of any account, and they will take the field to-day in perfect condition. They leave Sheffield for London this morning and will arrive in time to stretch their legs before the game. The side will be the same as that which defeated Liverpool in the last round.

Queen's Park Rangers have been visiting South-end for hot-seater baths during the week, and they will be absolutely at full strength.

So far they have accounted for Crystal Palace and South Shields at home, and Wigan Borough, not very impressive achievements when compared with the United's victories over Nottingham Forest, Middlesbrough and Liverpool, but a very sound record in all cases.

In goal the Rangers have in Hill one of the smartest custodians in the South, but he is likely to be busy this afternoon.

The visitors should win, although the Rangers are of the opinion that the recent rain, which has made the pitch very heavy, is all in their favour.

SPURS FOR SEMI-FINAL?

Derby to Field an Unchanged Team at Tottenham This Afternoon.

After their splendid away victory over Cardiff City, who can imagine Tottenham Hotspur going out to Derby County at White Hart Lane this afternoon?

Undoubtedly the Rams have a splendid record in the Cup this season, and they are the only side

HOW THEY LINE UP.

Spurs.—Baker; Clay, Brown; Skinner, Lowe, Grim-Jell, Walden, Seay, Lidday, Handley and Dimmock.

Derby County.—O'Leary; Chandler, Crilly; Mc-Intyre, Hill, Blackett, Thorowell, Lyons, Gallows, Moore, and Murphy.

Southampton.—Allen; Parker; Tiltmore; Shiley; Campbell; Burner; Brown, Doolan, Rawlings, Elkes, and Lewis.

West Ham.—Hulton; Henderson, Young; Carter, Hinton, Tredder; Richardson, Brown, Watson, Moore and Ruffin.

Charlton Athletic.—Wood; Burton, Hewitt; Purdy, Whalley, S. Lamb; Cudde, Steele, Goodman, Thomas, and Smith.

Bolton Wanderers.—Pym; Howarth; Flynn; Rowley, Seddon, Jennings; Butler, Jack, Smith, John, and Jones.

Queen's Park Rangers.—Hill; Marsden, Bain; John, Vigness, Gregory (J.); Birch, Davis, Parker, Chandler, and Kelly.

Sheffield United.—Blackwell; Cook, Milson; Pant-Hy, Waugh, Plant; Mercer, Sampey, Johnson, Gillipie and Tunstall.

in the Cup this season, and they are the only side

against them.

They have reached the fourth round by beating Blackpool, Bristol City and the Wednesday, and have scored six goals in doing so. To-day they will be represented by the same side as has played in previous rounds, and they are hopeful of at least forcing a replay.

The Spurs will field a strong side which is improved by the return of Smith to right half in place of Skinner. Clay is quite fit again now and will be partnered by Brown at full back.

The teams have never previously clashed in the Cup, but have met in eight contests for League points, of which four have been drawn. The Spurs have only once been successful, Derby claiming three wins and a goal average of fifteen against seven.

IN THE LEAGUE.

Interesting Battles for Points To-day—Arsenal at Home.

Although the four Cup-ties naturally carry prior interest to-day, there are also some very interesting League matches for decision. The Arsenal should manage to improve their position by turning the tables on Middlesbrough at Highbury, for it was only after Rutherford had left the field last Saturday that the Teessiders went ahead and won. Huddersfield are likely to be too good for Aston Villa at Leeds-road, and the lowly, Oldham team, who are destined for the Second Division, look like dropping two more points at Everton.

Chelsea may beat Cardiff too good for them at Ninian Park, though this game should be exceptionally well contested, as both teams are in the danger zone.

Nottingham Forest and Stoke are both having a real difficulty in retaining their First League status. To-day Stoke should at least draw at home with Burnley, for they were only defeated by a very narrow margin at Turf Moor a week ago, but the Forest stand small chance of success at West Bromwich.

WALES SHOULD WIN.

Ireland's Rugby Hopes Centred in Solid Scrummagers.

Wales has not been having a too happy Rugby international season, albeit that her representatives are players of the right sort. The "Red Avalanche" that was promised at the beginning of the season has petered out when met by an equally strong pack of forwards.

But the Irish pack, though possessing no end of "devil," is not as strong as England and Scotland have proved to be, and therefore the outside men in the Irish and Welsh sides get their best chance of the season to demonstrate their capacity. They have had little chance to do so hitherto.

Since the team was originally chosen several of the Principality's best men have had to cry off for one reason or another, but Ireland also has been labouring under difficulties in getting a representative side together.

D. Dunne was chosen to take C. F. Hallaran's place in the pack, but he has had to cry off and a rather interesting experiment is being tried in playing J. D. Clinch of Dublin University, in his place. Wales make five changes from the side that defeated France, and with the retirement of T. Parker she suffers a further decline in forward power. Jack Whitfield and Tom Evans have been chosen to replace their places, but very fine substitutes have been found in S. Davies, J. H. Davies and Emlyn Williams.

Wales can control the scrum her outsiders should assure her of the victory; if the Irish pack carry the way they may very well prevent Delahay and John from opening the game up.

SHALL WE PLAY GERMANY?

Projected Match Between Oxford and Heidelberg Varsityes.

It was announced yesterday that Oxford University have arranged to play Heidelberg University at Rugby during the Easter holidays. A well secreted campaign, the whole business, and the mist is thickened by the "hush-hush" addition that knowledge of the match is confined to those within the charmed circle, and is not known generally to the people among whom the match will be played.

Since the fixture must be contemplated with dismay by the great mass of Rugby enthusiasts in this country, Rugby is essentially the game of sportsmen.

It is repugnant to think that a team of Oxford students should meet on the field of sport a side of German players.

The war is over, and we could forgive much if Germany were acting now in a sporting spirit, but she is not doing. Why play games with an unrepentant enemy?

The F.A. has set its face against such matches for his sister code, and the Rugby Union should follow the example.

"DAILY MIRROR" CUP.

Presentation to Lincoln Anglers by Mr. A. T. Davies, M.P.

Mr. A. T. Davies, M.P., the member for Lincoln, presented the Daily Mirror Cup and Medal to the Lincoln Angling Association for their victory in the All-England Championship, at the Crown and Anchor Hotel, last night. Mr. Davies made the presentation Mr. Davies paid a tribute to the Daily Mirror for their generosity in providing such splendid prizes.

He told the company that the Anglers Bill which is now before Parliament and which is called the Anglers' Charter, might not be all that they hoped, but it would be better to have it in rags and tatters than not at all.

M.C.C. COLLAPSE.

MacLaren's Team All Out for 71 Against Victoria.

A. C. MacLaren's team yesterday began a return match at Melbourne against Victoria. Batting first the Englishmen cut a sorry figure, and all were out for 71. No fewer than seven batsmen were caught in the slips and F. S. G. Calhorne was top scorer with 29.

The committee fared very much better, and when play ceased for the day had scored 189 for three wickets. English Team Departure.—The English cricket team, on South African tour yesterday, had an enthusiastic send-off, states Reuter.

CROSS-COUNTRY TITLE.

Record Entry for To-day's National Championship at Beaconsfield.

Lord Burnham will act as starter for the National cross-country championship, which will be decided over his estate at Hall Barn, Beaconsfield, this afternoon.

The record entry of thirty teams has been received, and in addition there are thirty-seven individual entrants.

The committee of six (two from the North, two from the South and two from the Midlands) will watch the race at different parts of the course, and immediately the National Amateur Cross-Country team to represent England in the international contest to be run in the vicinity of Paris on March 25.

GILPIN ON THE NATIONAL.

Some important views concerning two leading candidates for the coming Grand National are contained in a long article, entitled *An Ideal Combination*, by Mr. P. P. Gilpin, the team's famous trainer, to be published in tomorrow's Weekly Dispatch.

LINCOLN TRIAL.

Tons of Money in a Dead-Heat at Foxhill.

ARGO'S HURDLE WIN.

Tons of Money is making a name for himself on the trial grounds whatever his fate may be in the Lincolnshire. The four-year-old was also galloped at Foxhill yesterday, when he dead-heated with Glanabon, but last year's winner, Granelly, third, and Tregewell and Rhino Bird unplaced.

The result of the trial was reflected in the betting on the big race later in the afternoon, when Tons of Money jumped to the position of second favourite. Whether he will keep there is another matter. On

SELECTIONS FOR TO-DAY.			
2.30.—KIRKHALE.	4.0.—SOUTHERN.		
2.30.—KIRKHALE.	4.0.—SOUTHERN.		
3.30.—NARESH.	4.30.—THARROS.		
5.30.—GERALD V.			

DOUBLE EVENT FOR TO-DAY.
KIRKHALE and NARESH.*

his public form the colt has little pretension to win the Lincolnshire, and only those immediately connected with the Foxhill horses know whether they are sufficiently forward to test a horse for a big handicap.

Another Lincolnshire horse came into the lime-light—rather, out of the fog—at Hurst Park yesterday, when Argo won his first hurdle race at the expense of Predella, the oddity of the day.

A dense mist had blotted out most of the course by the time the race was decided, but spectators saw enough of Mr. Argo to see that he was a horse that at least he will not be lacking in condition on Lincolnshire Day.

Tico and Gomer, who came to grief in their respective races, were also numbered among the defeated favourites, but Ronny the Rake and Pride of Manister put matters straight and there was a lot of money for Marcia, who took the Syon Hurdle.

GERALD L. OUT TO-DAY.

Hurst Park presents its four-mile Trial Steeplechase to-day, and having made its reputation through the success of Music Hall, as a prelude to his Anture triumph it is probable that the winner will make plenty of new friends for the National a fortnight hence.

Unfortunately the race will lose much of its importance through the absence of Foreward, who appeared to hold a big chance on his running behind Gerald L. The fact that Gerald L. is not a course that favours the slow and sure brigade, and I do not think there is anything in the race to take away Gerald L. is a good omen, as it is likely that the Franco-American, however, seems to have lost all his confidence, and cannot be trusted after his fumbles at Newbury and Gatwick. BOUVIERIE.

BOAT RACE PRACTICE.

Oxford Rowing Full-Course This Morning—Light Blues' Good Trial.

Oxford will row a full-course trial this morning, starting from Mortlake at a quarter to ten.

The Dark Blues' trial is also on the water yesterday morning. They paddled up to Hammersmith Bridge and, turning there, drifted back to the mile flag. From there they sailed to Putney Bridge in the good time of 4m. 12s.

Cambridge had a very light morning's work, being out for twenty minutes in the afternoon, when they completed a creditable performance when they rowed the full course from Putney to Mortlake on the flood tide in 4m. 45s. They rowed the full course in 4m. 57s., Hammersmith Bridge in 2m. 59s., and Barnes Bridge in 1m. 28s.

OTHER SPORT IN BRIEF.

News Items and Gossip About Men and Matters of the Moment.

Ernie Lizzard beat Ernie Fraser on points at Camberwell last night.

At the Ring this evening Fred Archer and Van 't Hof met over 20 rounds.

Nane Snigger Scratched.—Nane Snigger was struck out of the Line-In-hire Handicap at 9 a.m. yesterday.

Arsenal Forward Transferred.—Luton have secured the transfer of W. Hendon from Arsenal, who originally came from Carlisle.

Roller Skating Record.—At Holland Park last night, A. Fergus won the mile in 1m. 15s., beating the previous record by a second.

Lincolnshire Betting.—10 Roman Bachelor (4 and 6), 100/9 Tons of Money (4 and 6), 100/8 Royal Alarm (4 and 6), 100/8 Siddons (4 and 6).

Varsity Boxing.—Lizard beat Cambridge by four events to three yesterday. E. P. Egan, the Olympic champion, won the five-heavies and the heaviest for Oxford.

Women's Golf.—At Coodes Heath, the 18-hole, in the women's country golf championship, Middlesbrough defeated St. As by four matches to three. Oxford beat Herts by four games to two.

Football Inquiry.—The inquiry into the genuine character of the 1926 second division matches between Bury and Gillingham was commenced yesterday and adjourned until a date not stated.

Snooker.—Simpson, 5,435; Newman, 5,745. Falkner, 6,001; Sturges, 5,466. Peat, 12,390; Lawrence, 10,956. Snooker Championship.—H. G. Quiller beat H. G. H. 10,956. 1927 C. A. Handicap.—H. G. Quiller beat H. G. H. 10,956.

Today's Hockey.—England and Wales met in the hockey international at Bristol this afternoon. Club fixtures for to-day include Hendon v. United Services (Portsmouth), and Bury v. Bristol City (Bristol). Club fixtures for to-day include Hendon v. United Services (Portsmouth), and Bury v. Bristol City (Bristol).

MONDAY'S ISSUE
WILL APPEAL TO
EVERY WOMAN.
MAKE SURE OF A
COPY BY
ORDERING TO-DAY

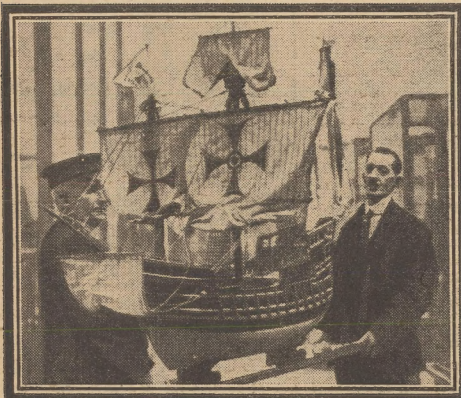
£2,500 Beauty Prizes: First Pictures on Monday.

The Daily Mirror

NET SALE MUCH THE LARGEST OF ANY DAILY PICTURE NEWSPAPER

PICTURES OF ALL
THE LATEST
SPRING FASHIONS
IN MONDAY'S
"DAILY MIRROR."

THE FLAGSHIP OF COLUMBUS



A model of the Santa Maria, the flagship of Christopher Columbus on his famous voyage of discovery to America, being placed in position in the Science Museum, South Kensington. It is the gift of the Spanish Government.

NEWS PORTRAITS



Mr. Charlie James, the Grand Old Man of Pinner Green, who has just celebrated his 101st birthday. He is still active.



The ex-Queen Milena of Montenegro, whose health is causing anxiety. Her daughter, the Queen of Italy is with her.

MRS. RUSSELL'S BABY IN COURT



Mrs. Russell's baby being brought to the court yesterday. He responded to admiring exclamations with smiles of delight.

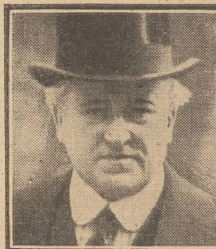


The donkey, Jenny, dressed in Sir Leonard's coaching coat.

BURGLARS' PRANK.—Apparently disappointed at a meagre haul, burglars who broke into the house of Sir Leonard Powell, near Chislehurst, Kent, dressed up a donkey in the paddock. —(Daily Mirror photographs.)



Glen, the collie dog which apparently was drugged and so gave no warning, with his friend Darkie, the cat.

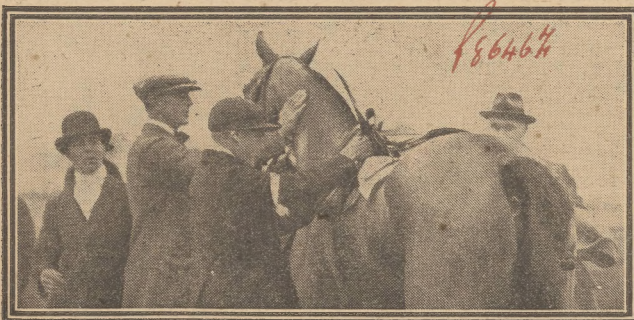


Sir Edward Marshall-Hall, who cross-examined Mr. Welford in regard to attempts at reconciliation.

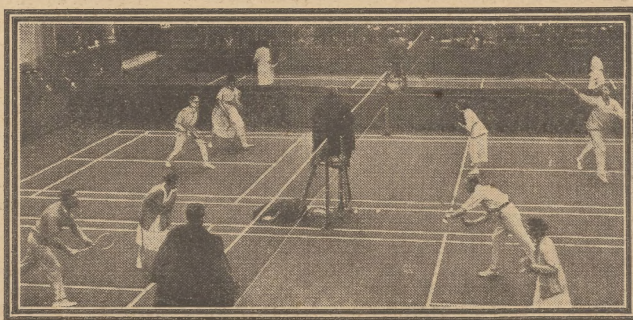


Mr. Hilton Welford, who said he attempted to restore harmony between Mr. and Mrs. Russell.

Public interest in the Russell divorce case was especially keen yesterday, when Mrs. Russell's baby was carried into court by a nurse and thence to the Judge's room, where he was seen by Judge and jury.



THE PRINCE PLACED.—The Prince of Wales unsaddling his horse, Just an Idea, after being beaten by a head by Mr. A. Heywood-Lonsdale's Badger II, in the Grenadier Guards' point-to-point race at Hawthorn Hill yesterday. —(Daily Mirror photograph.)



BADMINTON CHAMPIONSHIPS.—Play in progress in the Horticultural Hall, Westminster, yesterday, during the semi-finals of the All-England Badminton Championships. —(Daily Mirror photograph.)